

MARVEL®

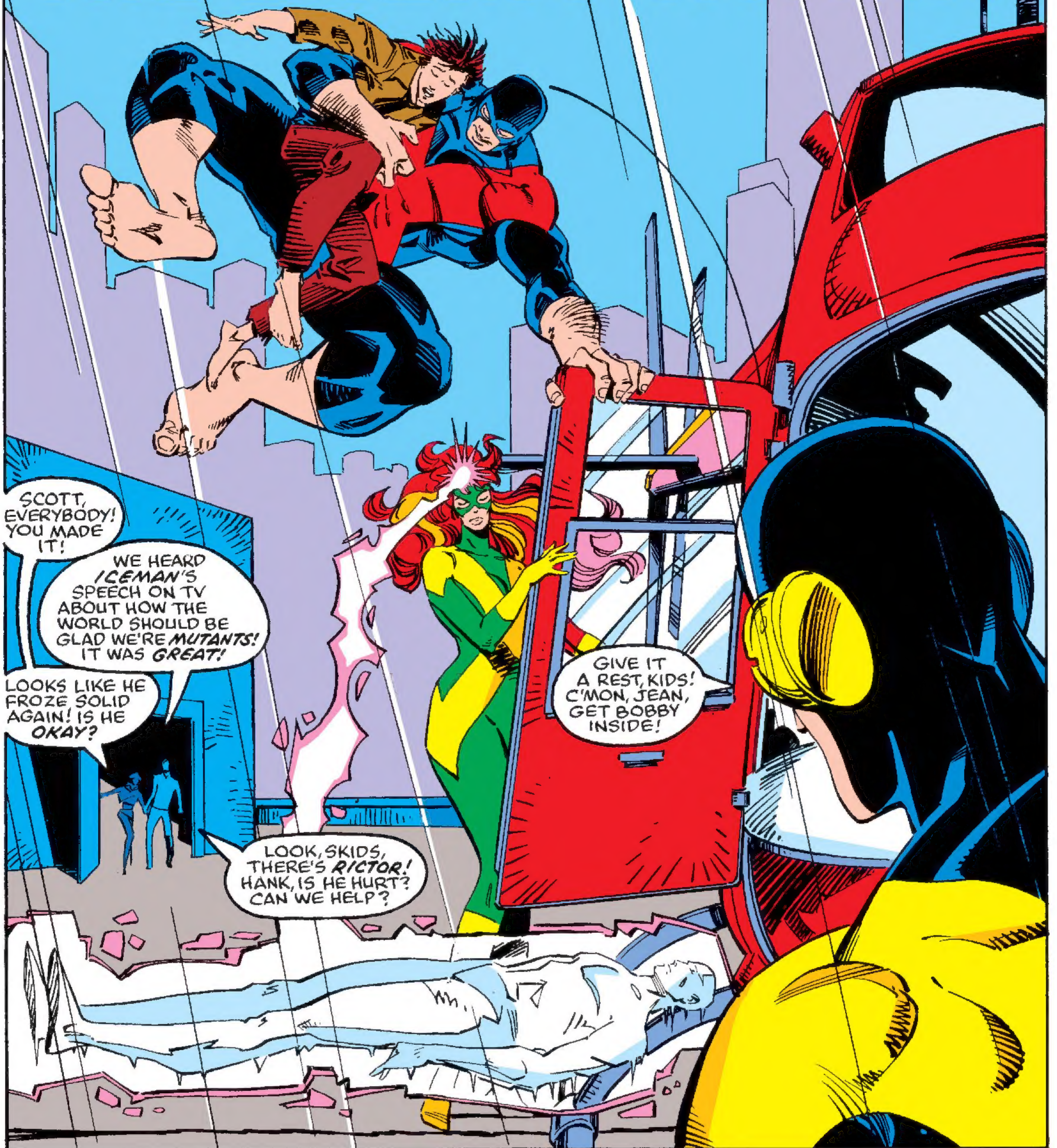
75¢ US
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EC 02145

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BY THE
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AUTHORITY

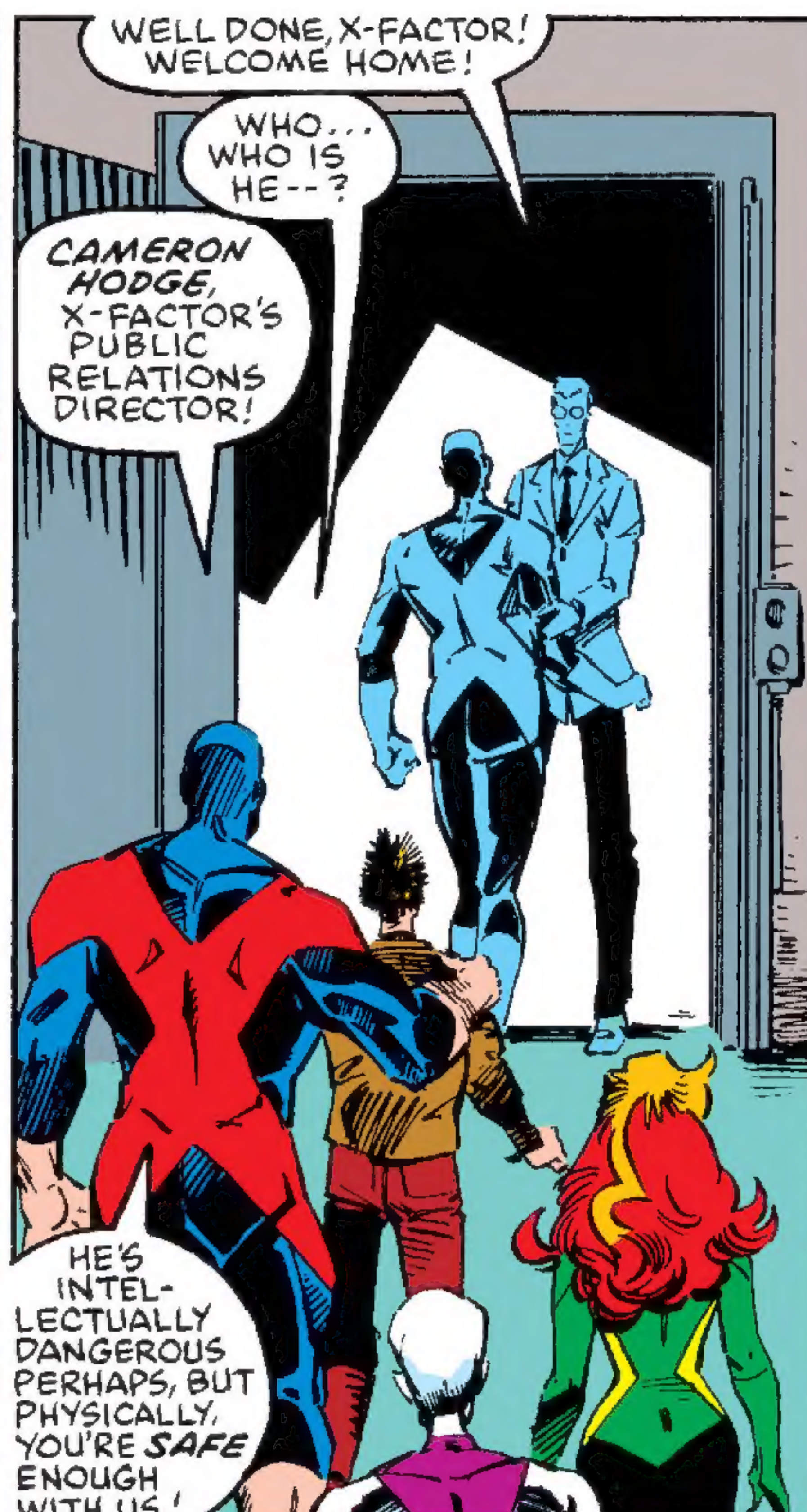


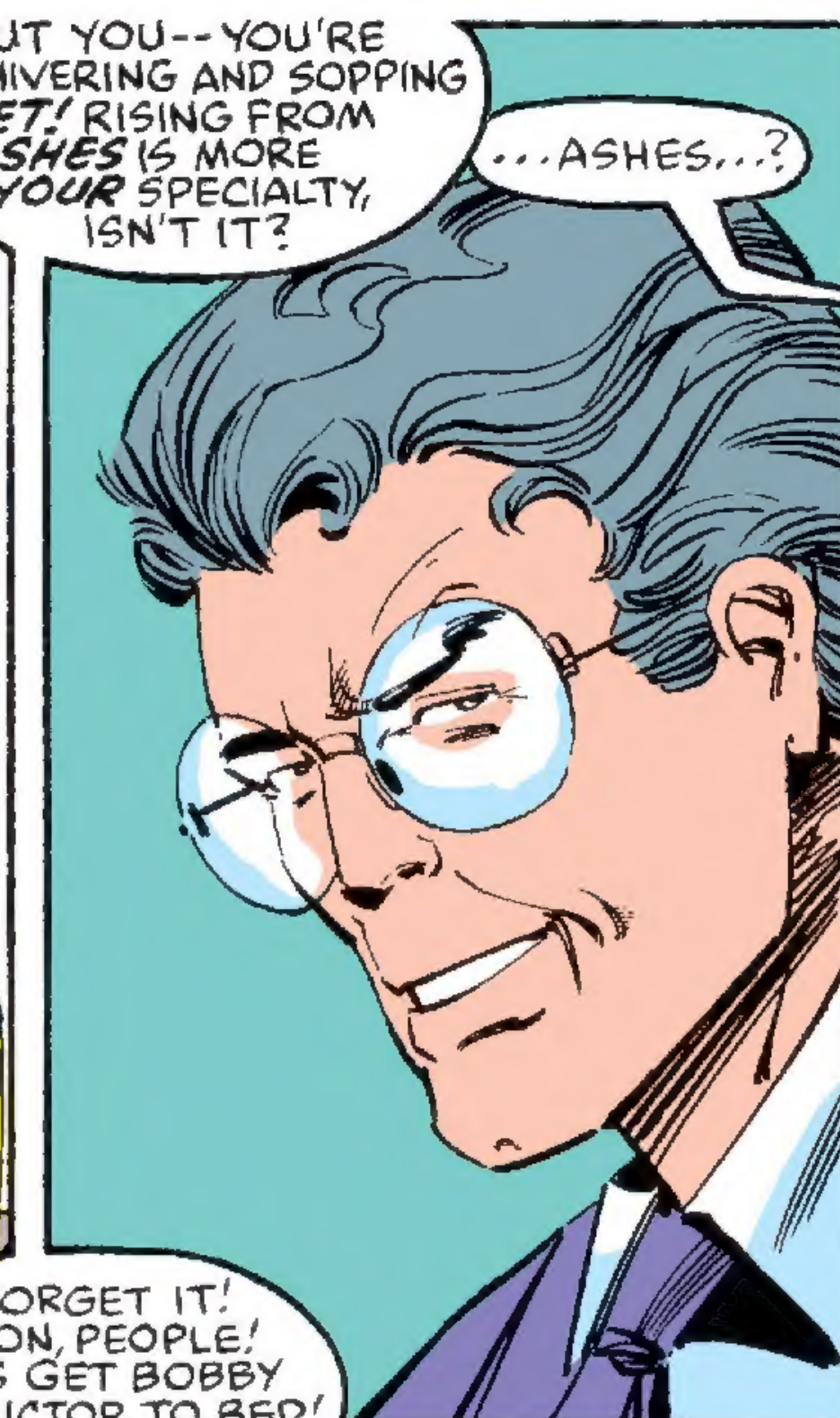
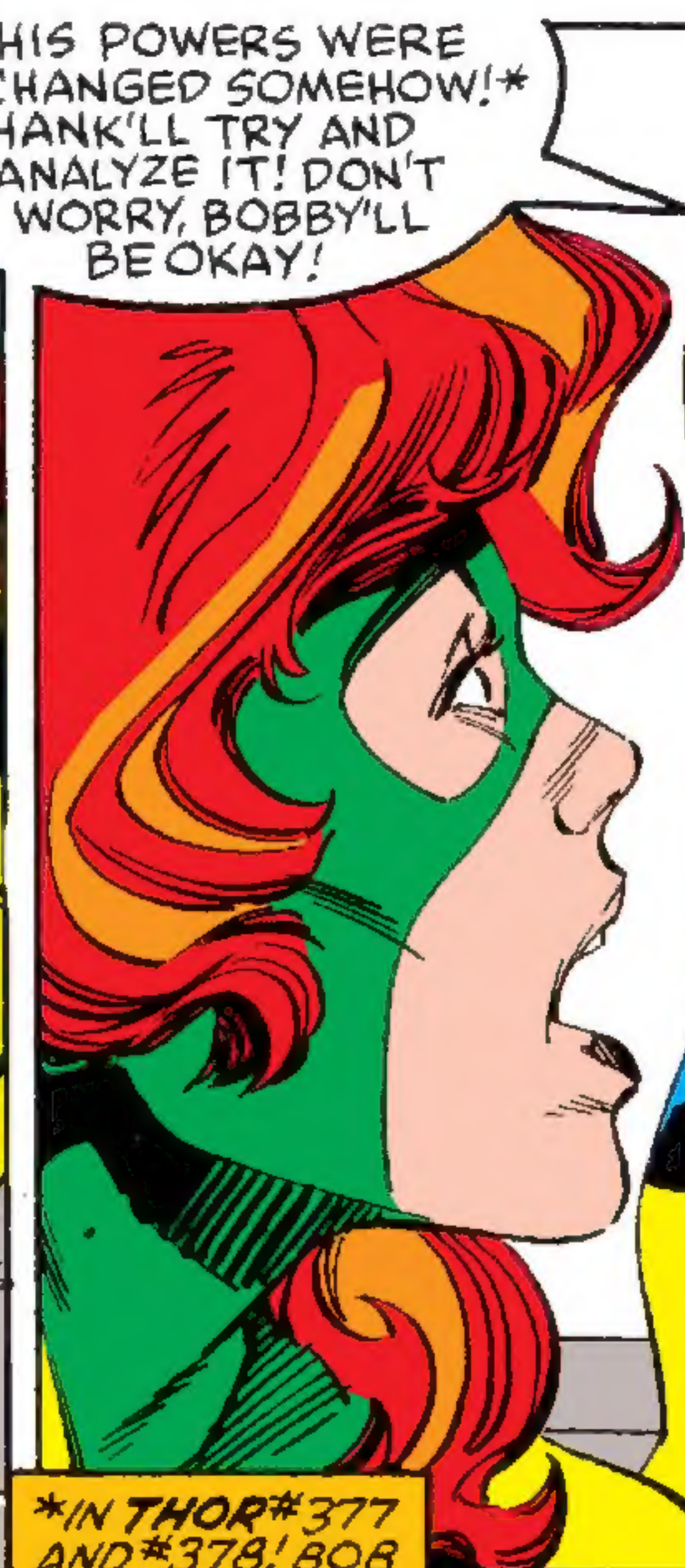
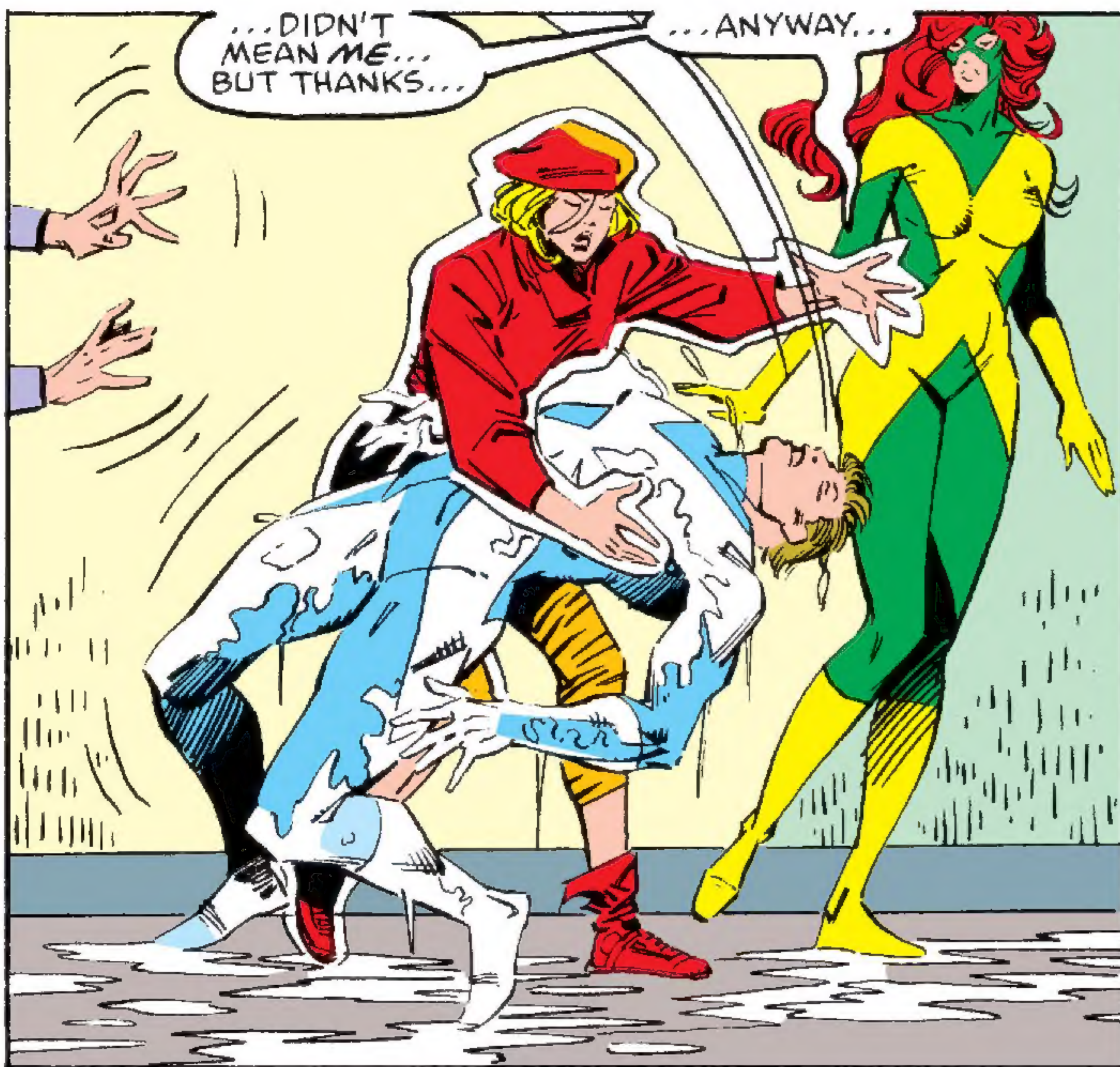
Stan Lee presents

THE ENEMY WITHIN!



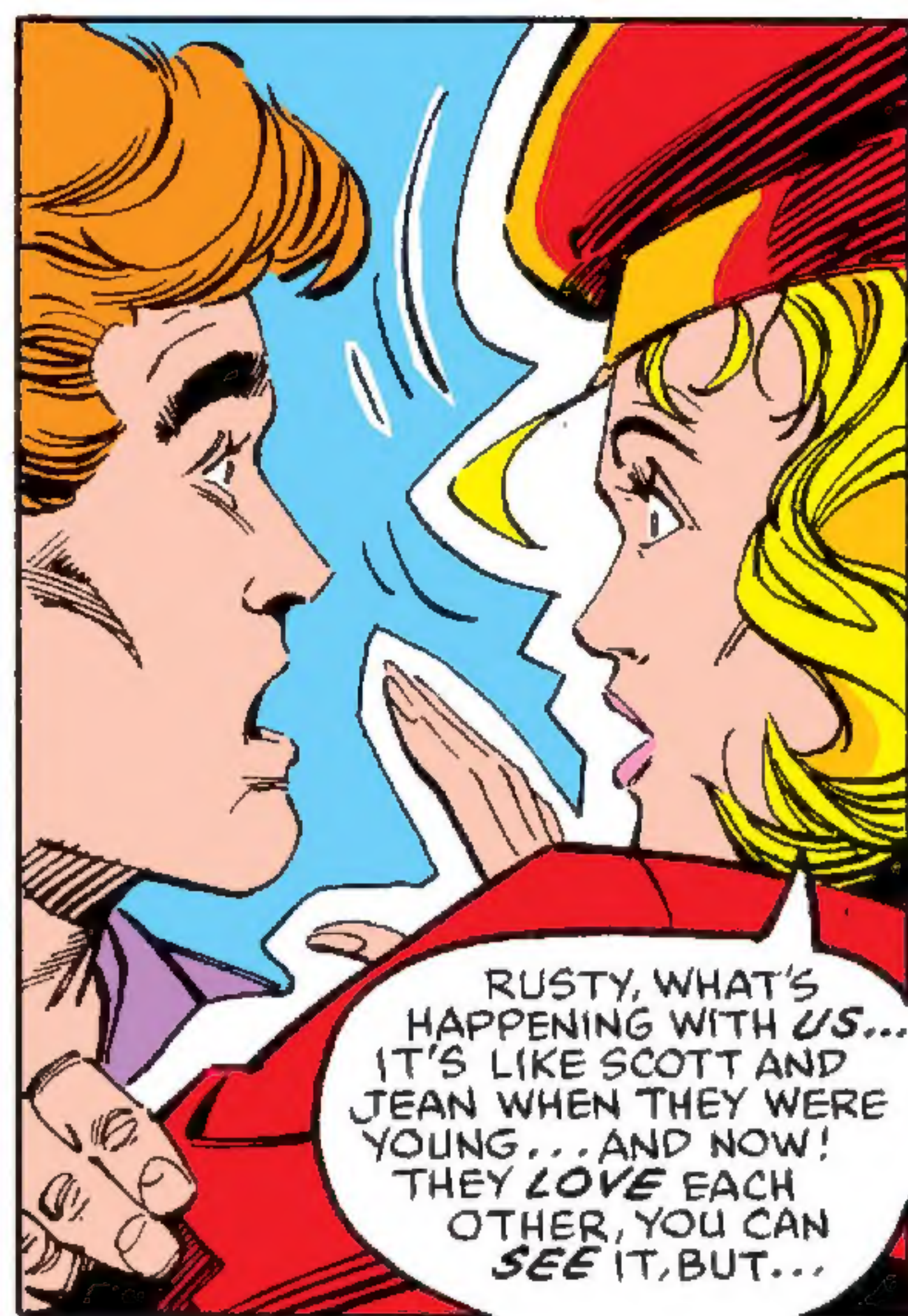
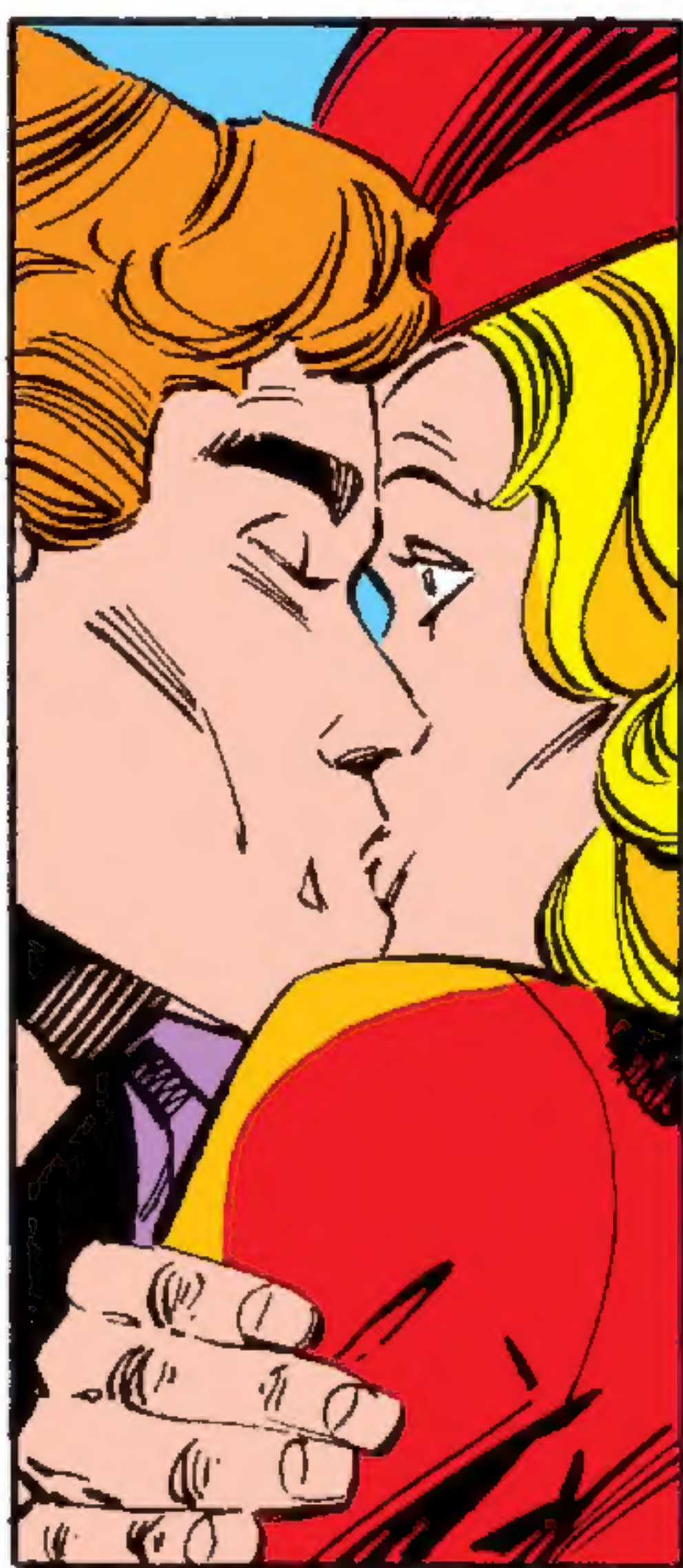
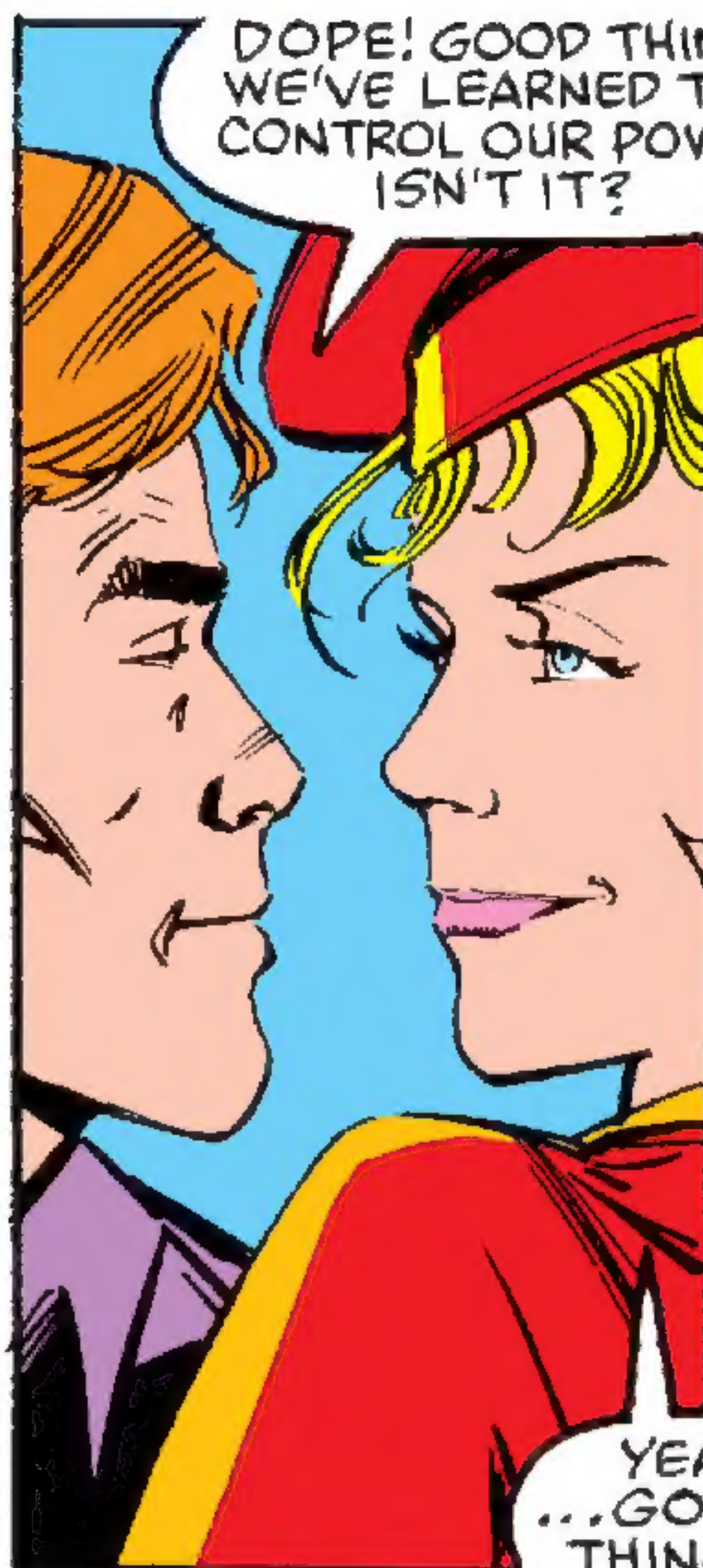
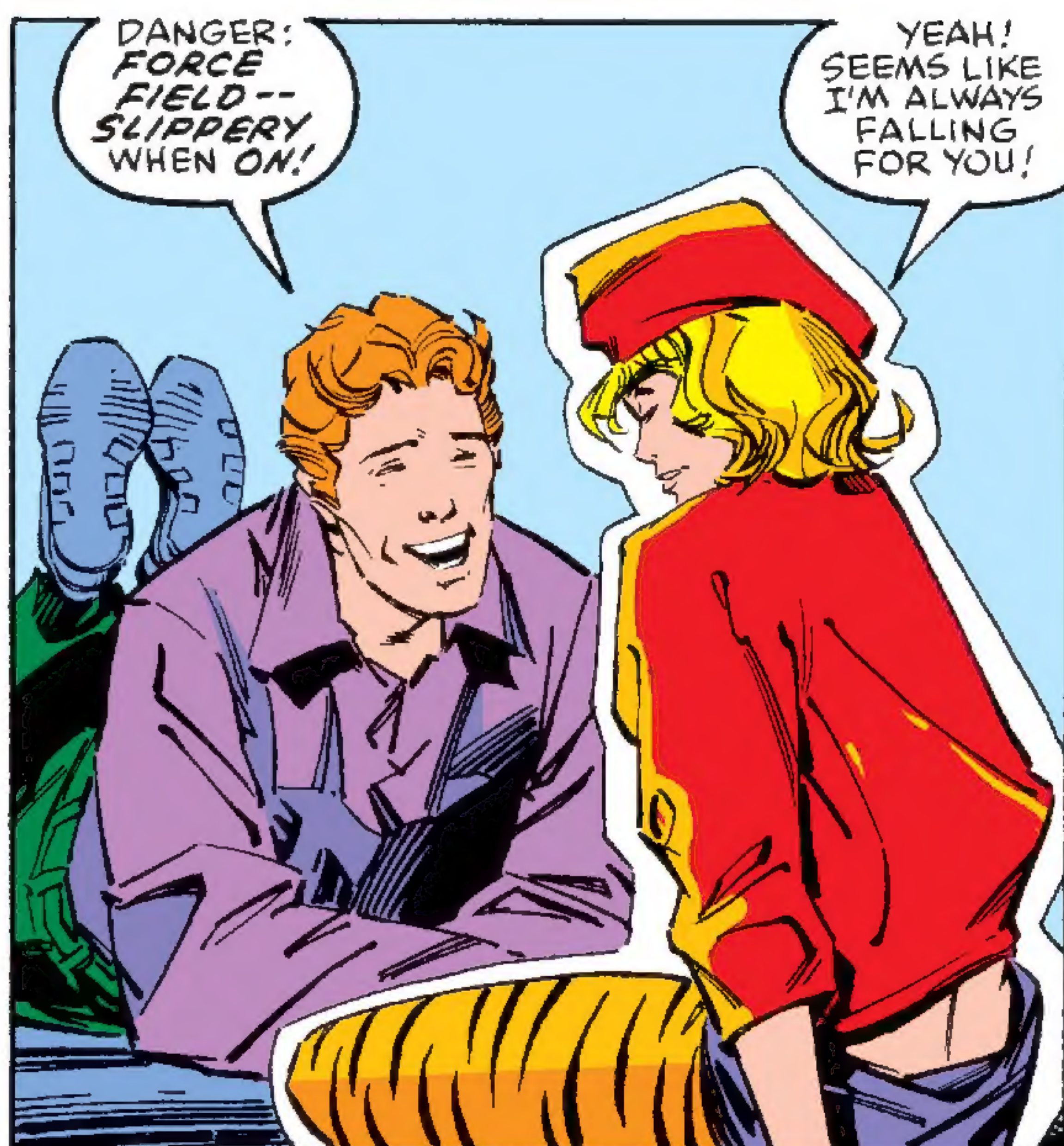
WRITER LOUISE SIMONSON PENCILER WALTER SIMONSON INKER BOB WIACEK LETTERER JOE ROSEN COLORIST PETRA SCOTese EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF JIM SHOOTER



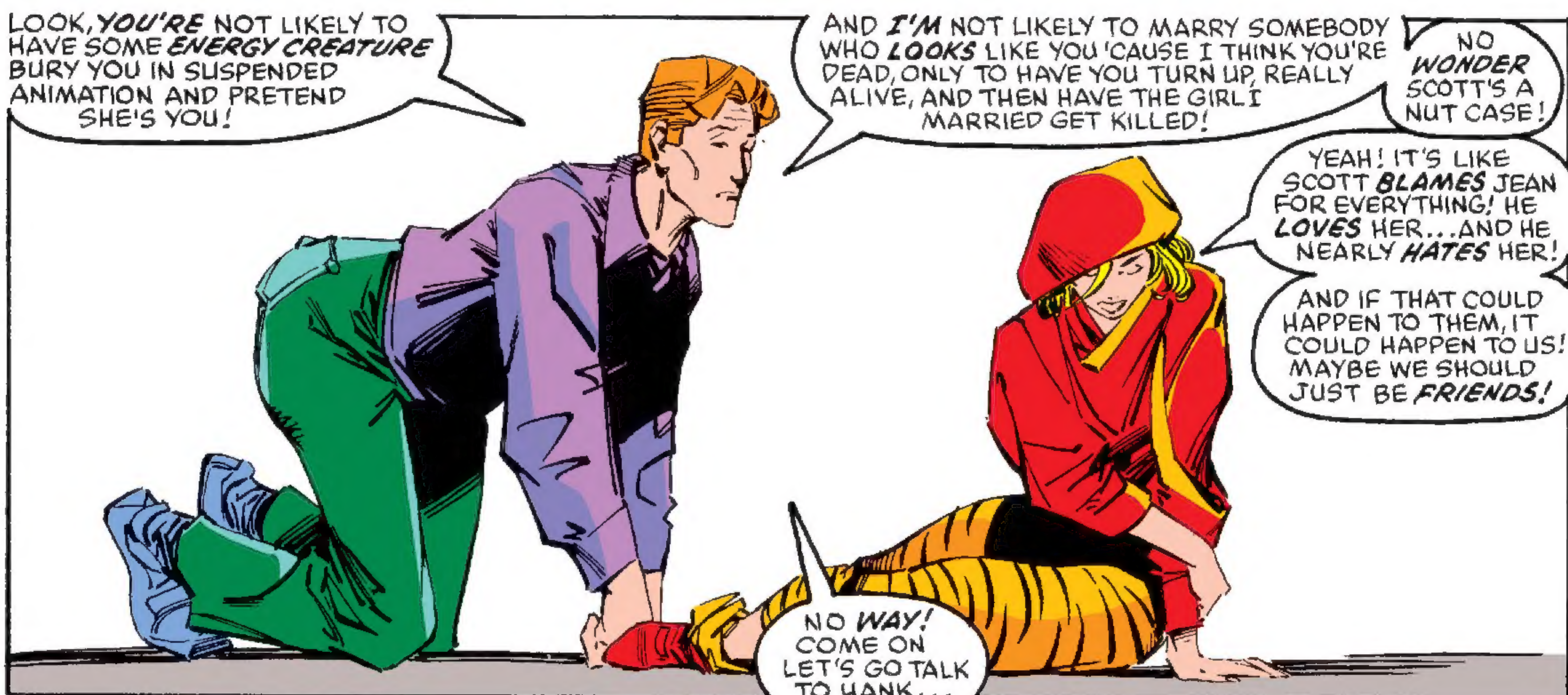


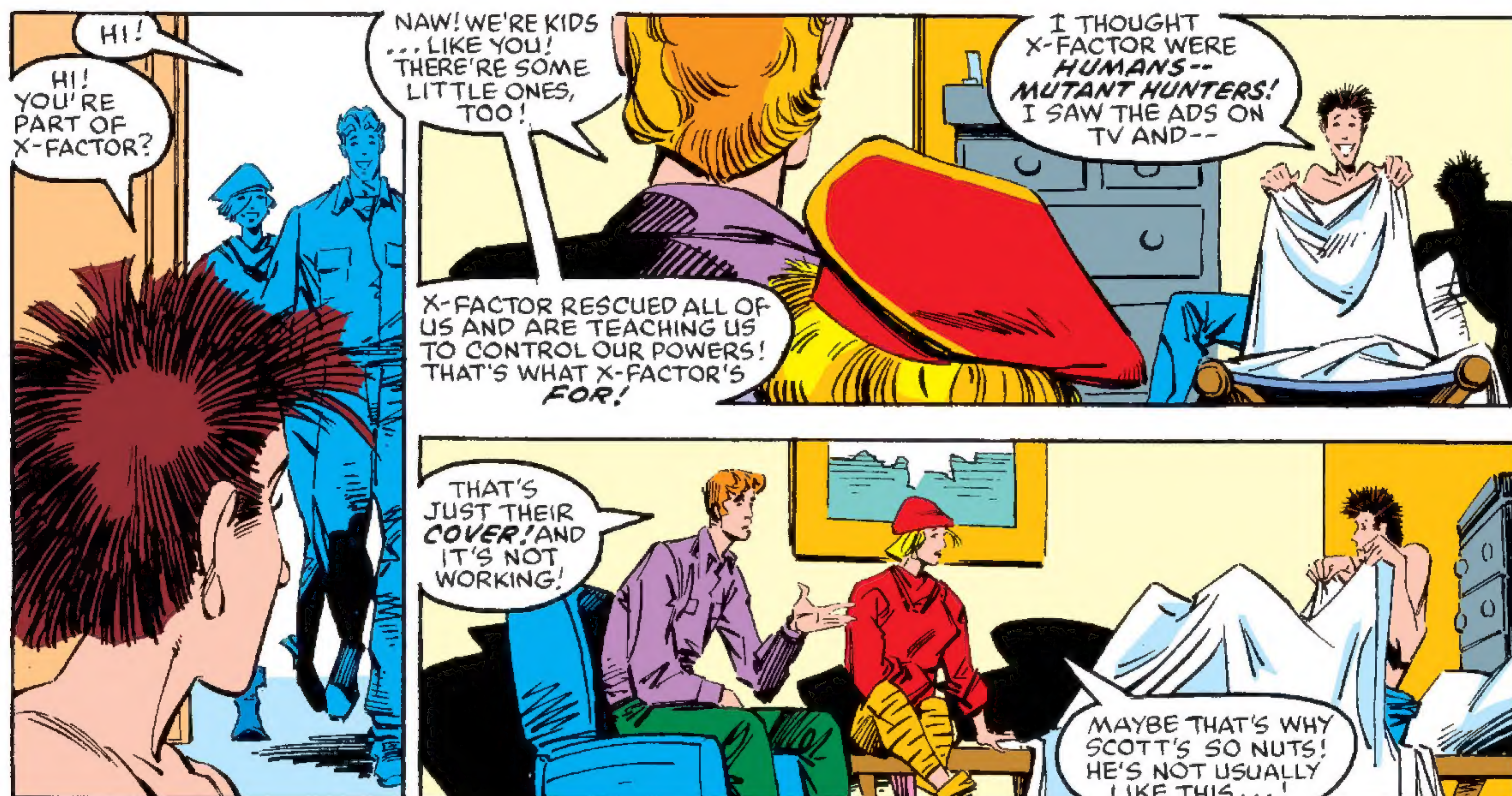
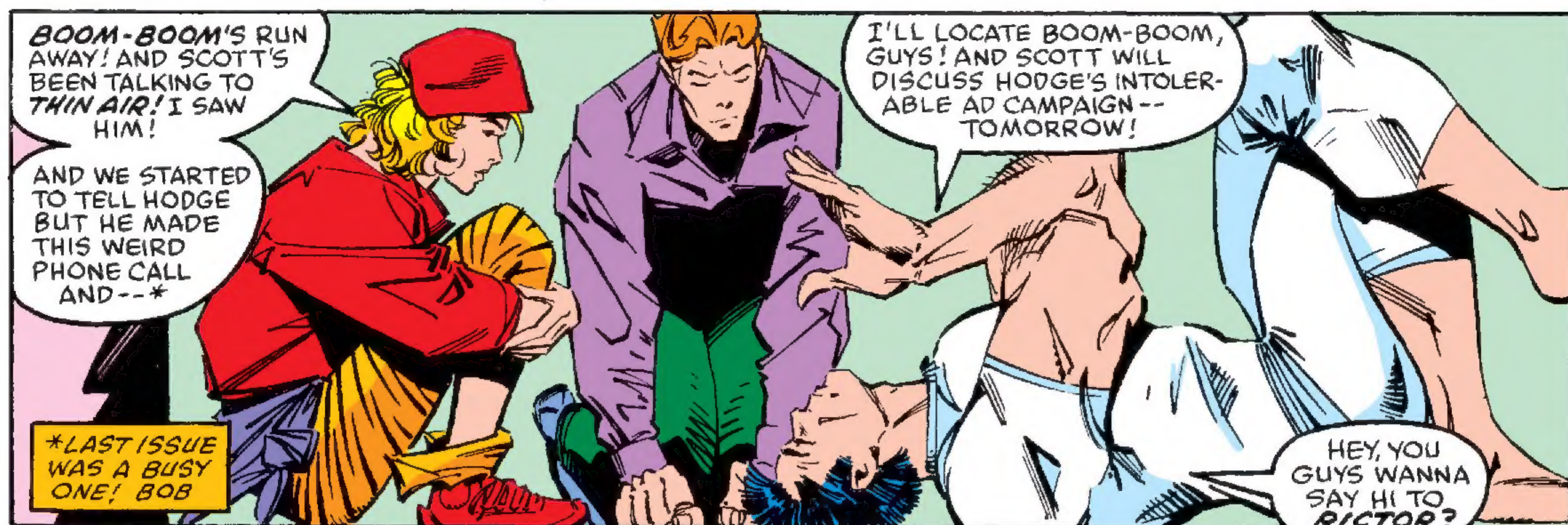
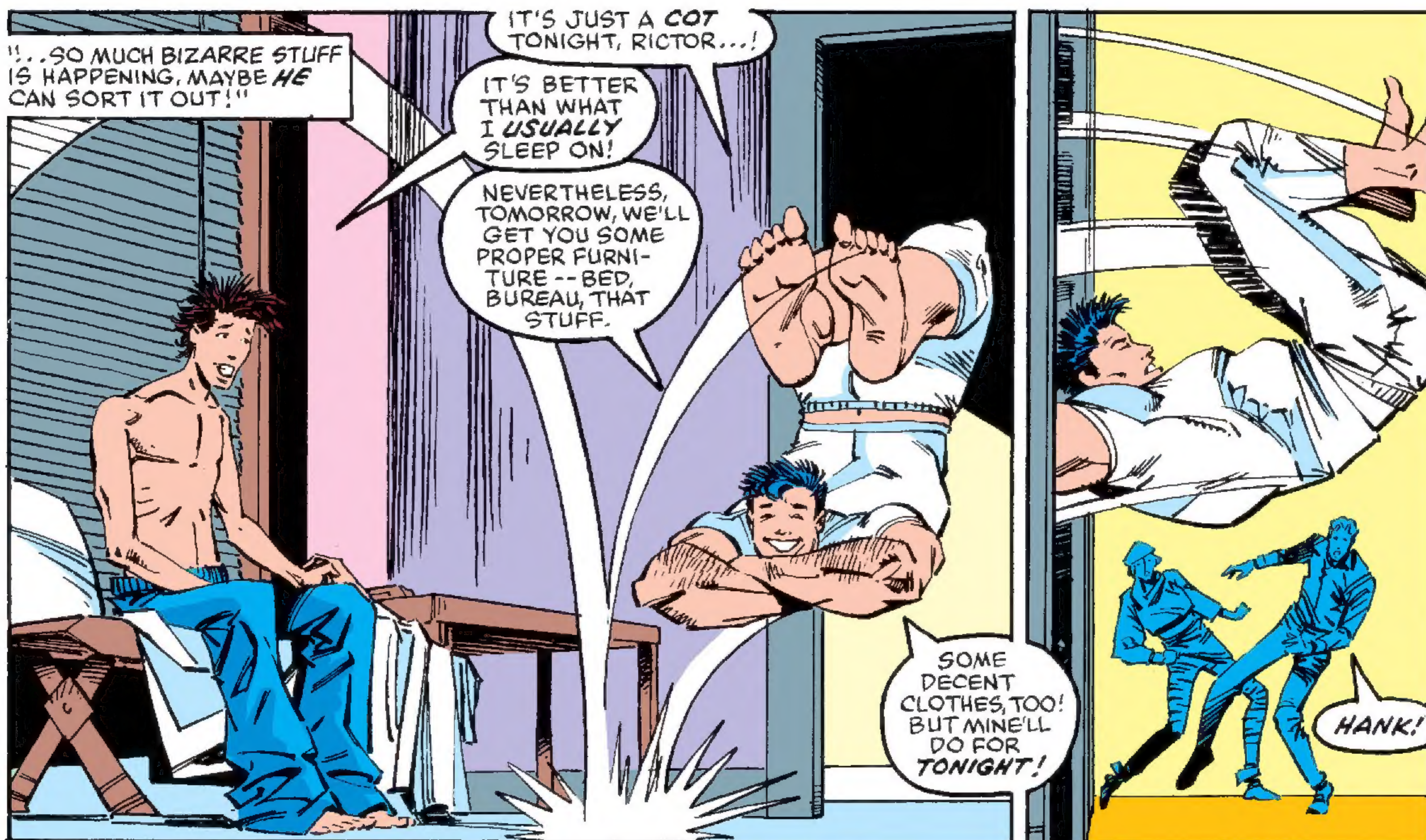
*IN THOR #377 AND #378! BOB

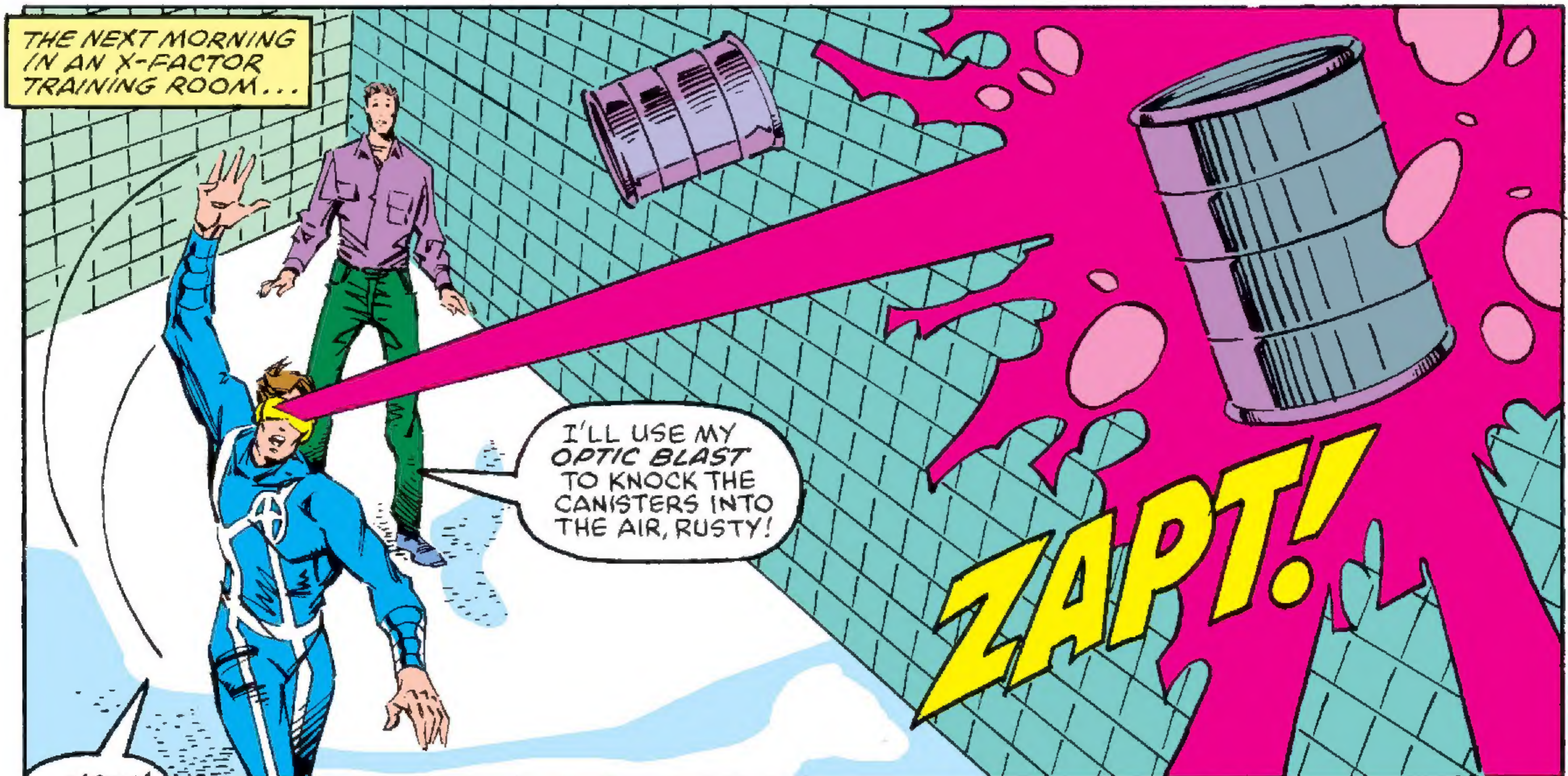




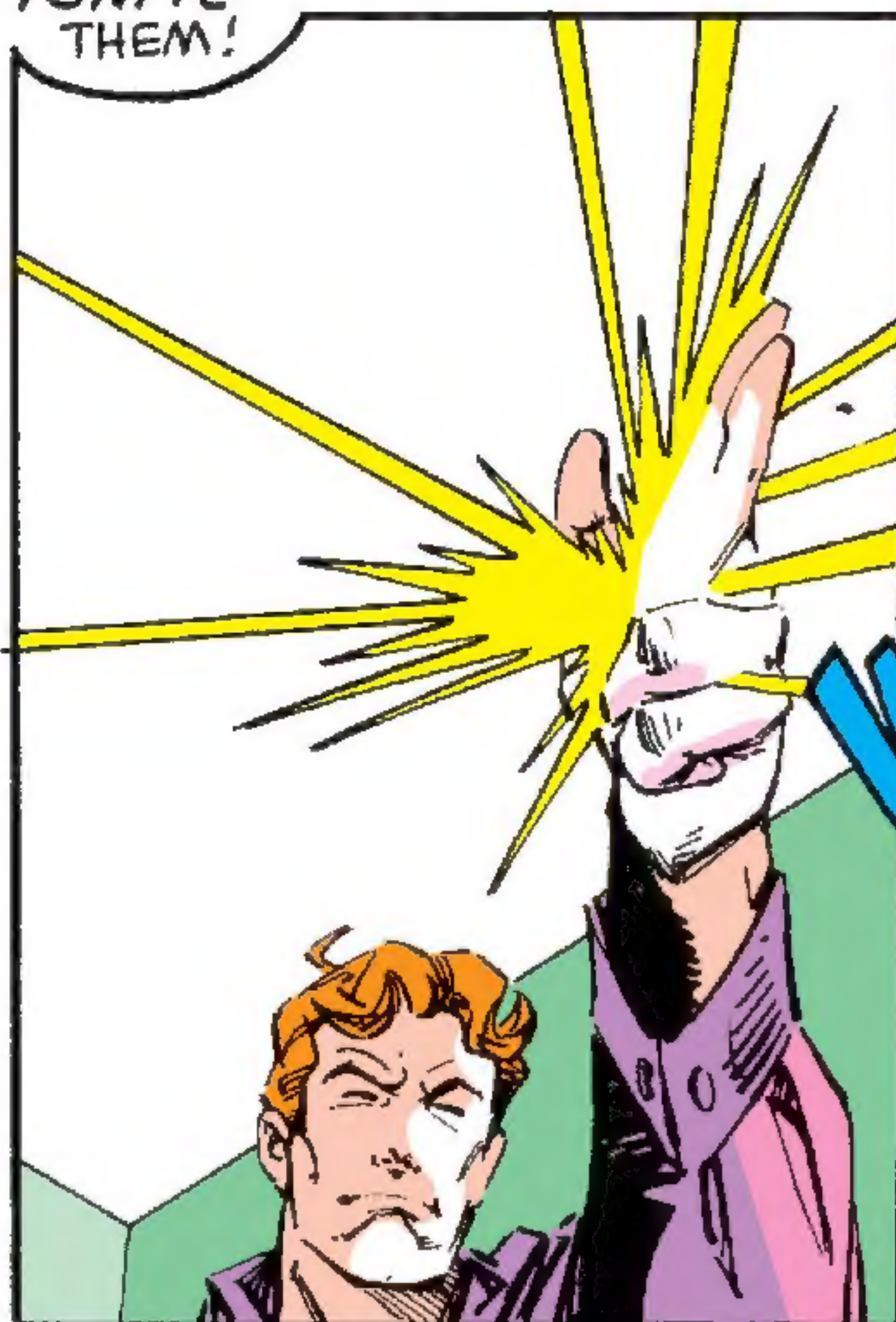
LOOK, YOU'RE NOT LIKELY TO
HAVE SOME *ENERGY CREATURE*
BURY YOU IN SUSPENDED
ANIMATION AND PRETEND
SHE'S YOU!





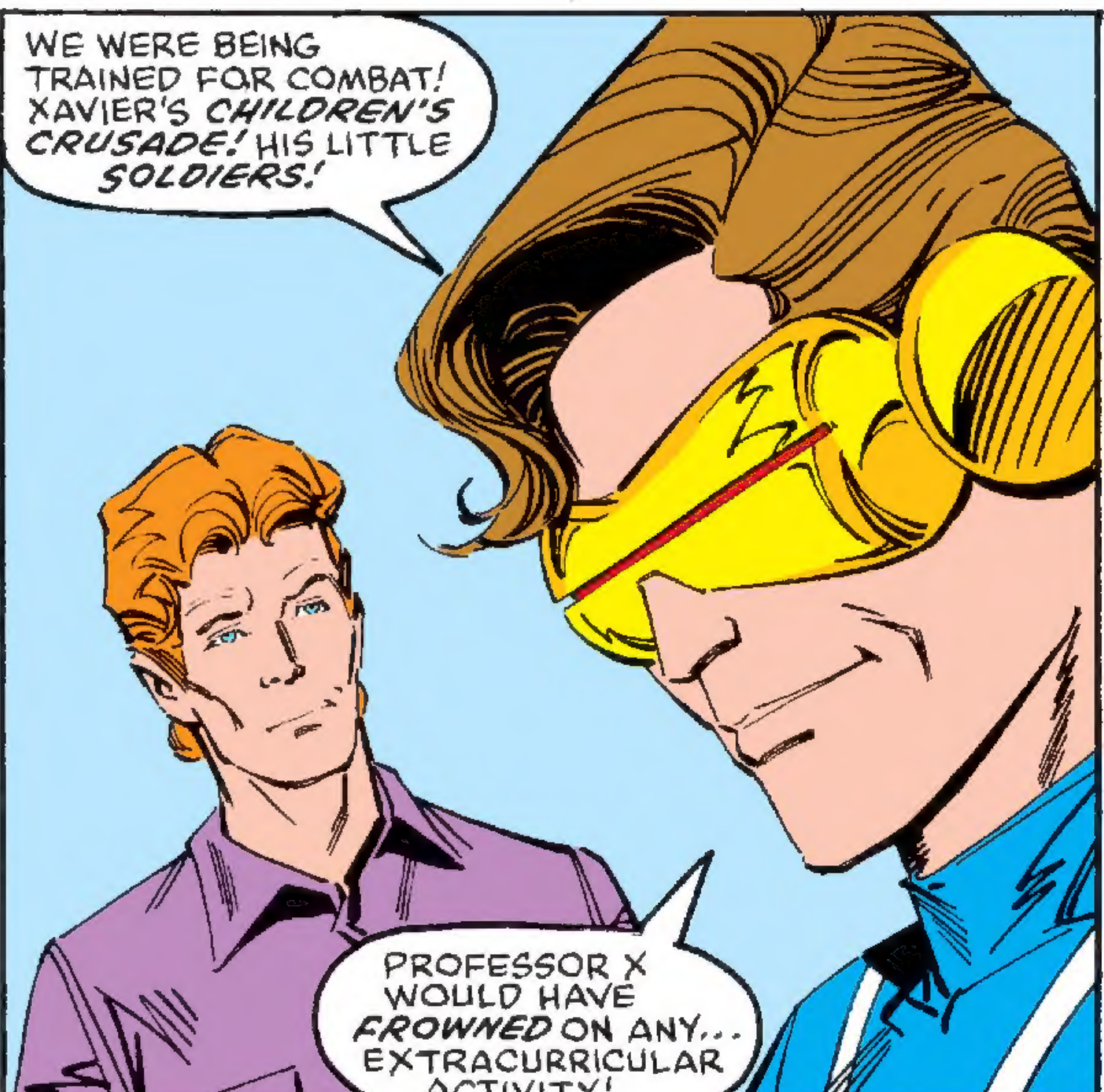
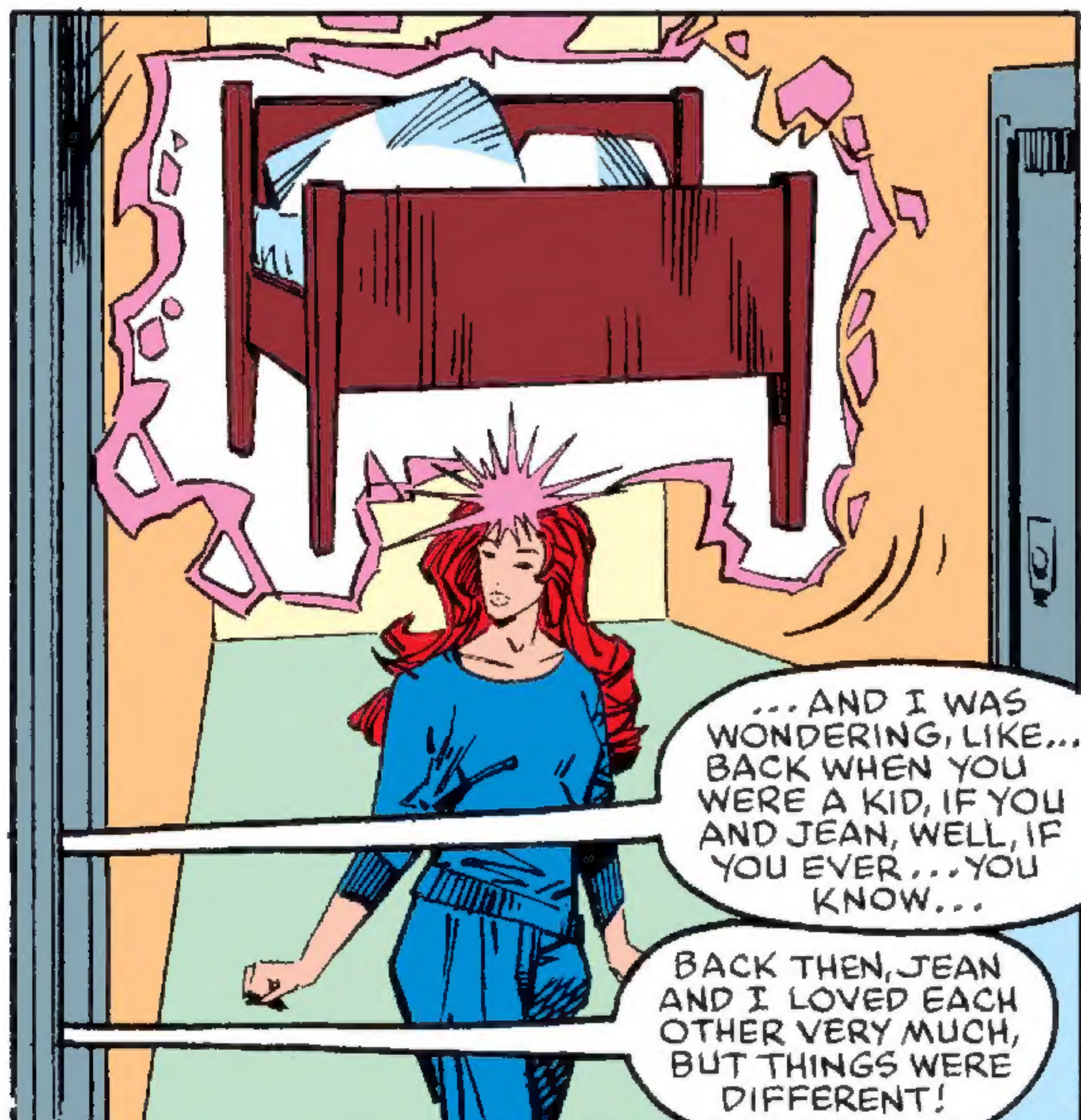


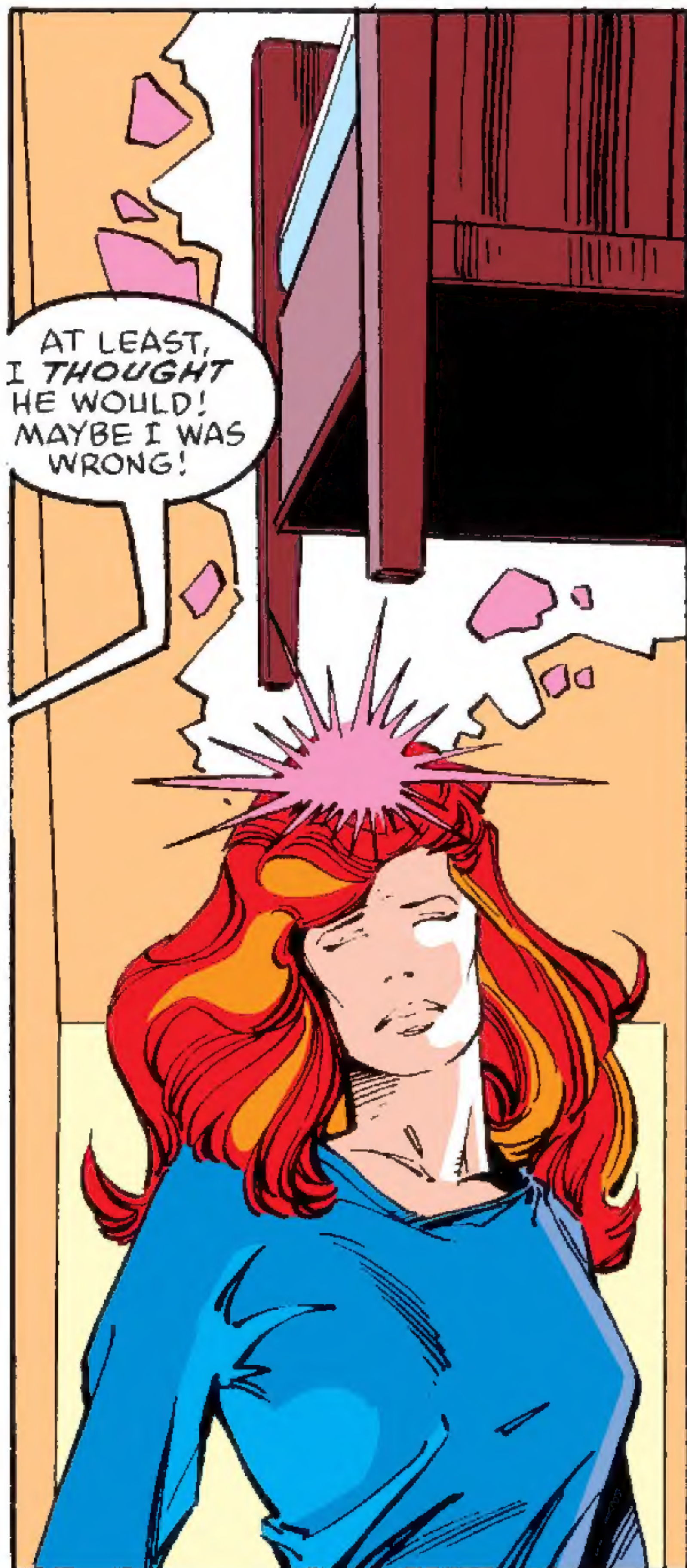
NOW!
IGNITE
THEM!



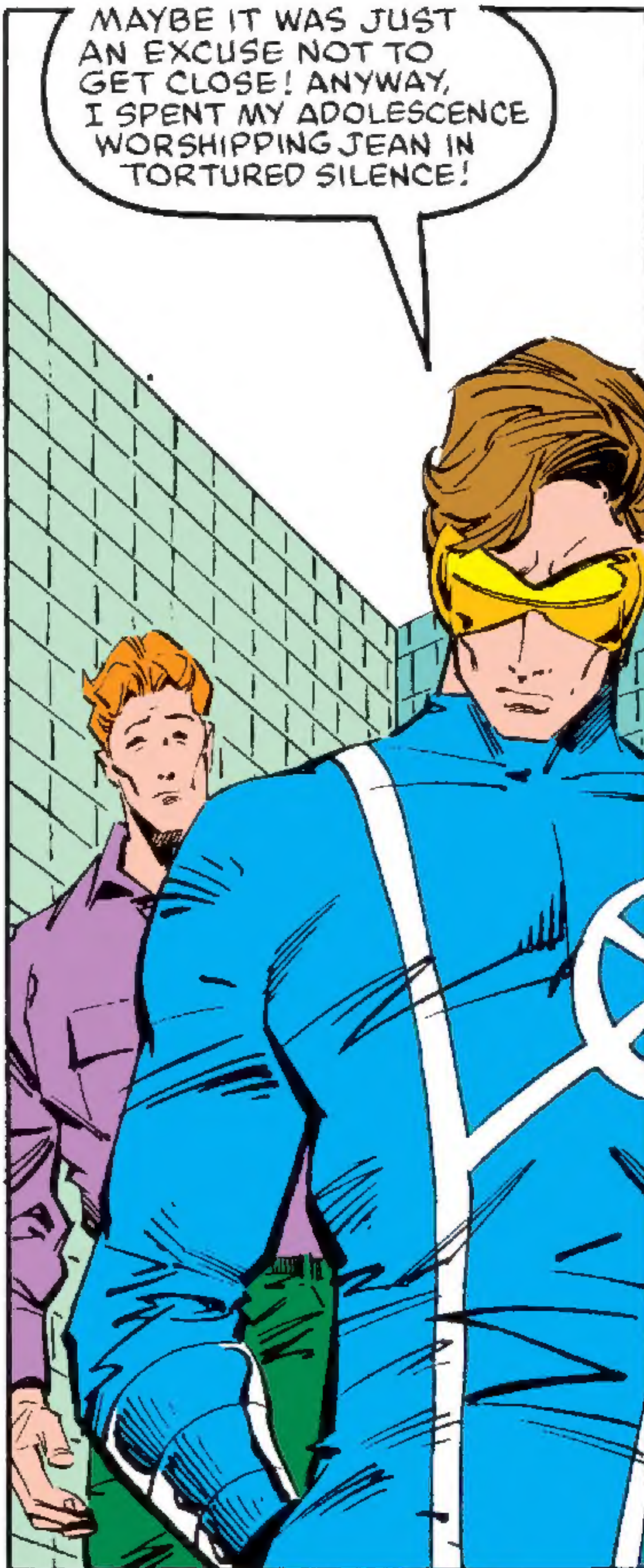
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY!
BUT MY OLD TEACHER,
PROFESSOR XAVIER, USED
TO SAY THAT MASTERING
YOUR POWERS WASN'T
ENOUGH!

YOU HAD
TO LEARN
TO THINK,
TO USE THEM
RESPONSIBLY!

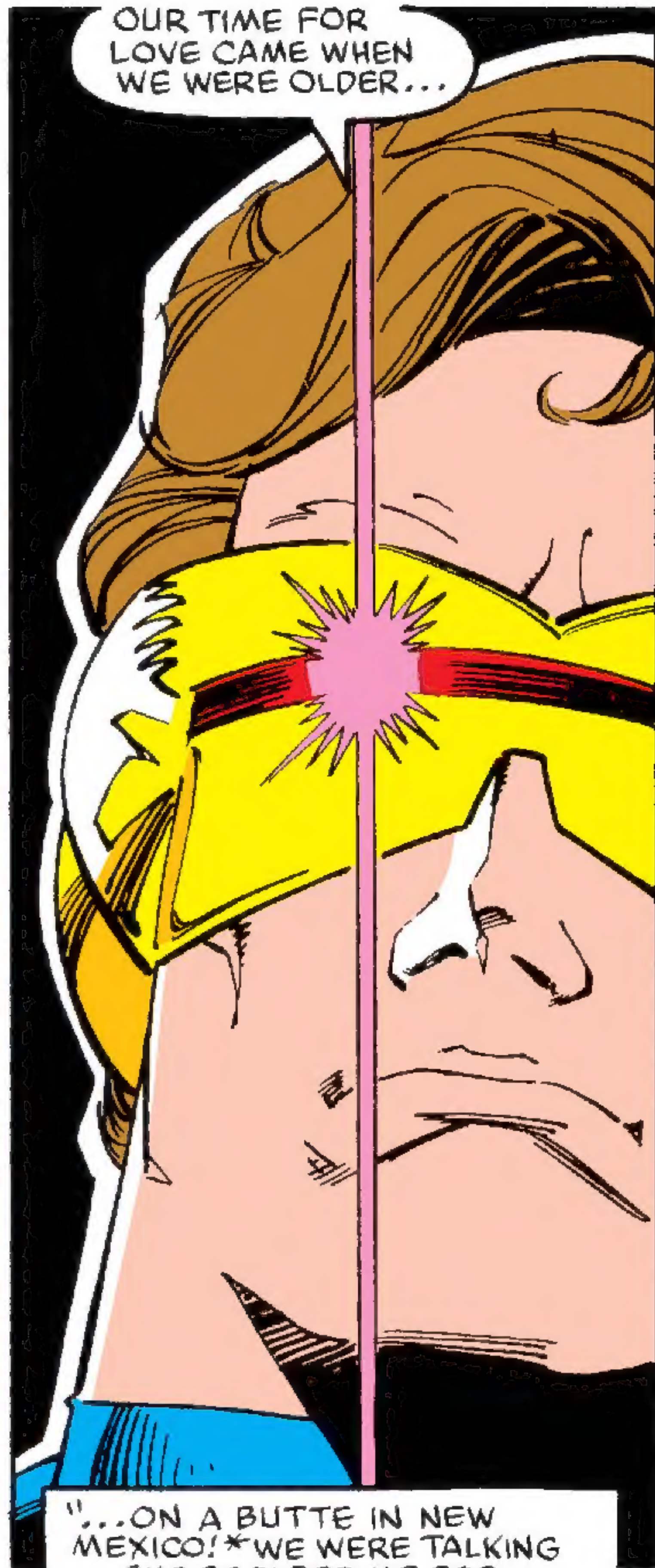




AT LEAST, I *THOUGHT* HE WOULD! MAYBE I WAS WRONG!

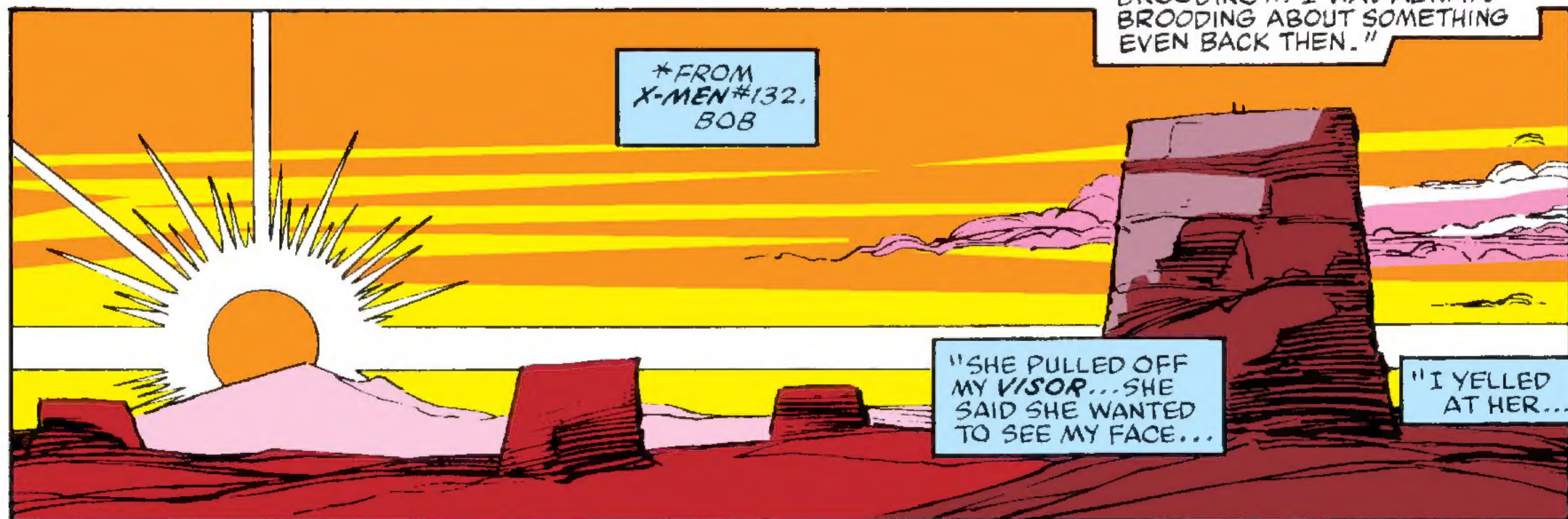


MAYBE IT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE NOT TO GET CLOSE! ANYWAY, I SPENT MY ADOLESCENCE WORSHIPPING JEAN IN TORTURED SILENCE!



OUR TIME FOR LOVE CAME WHEN WE WERE OLDER...

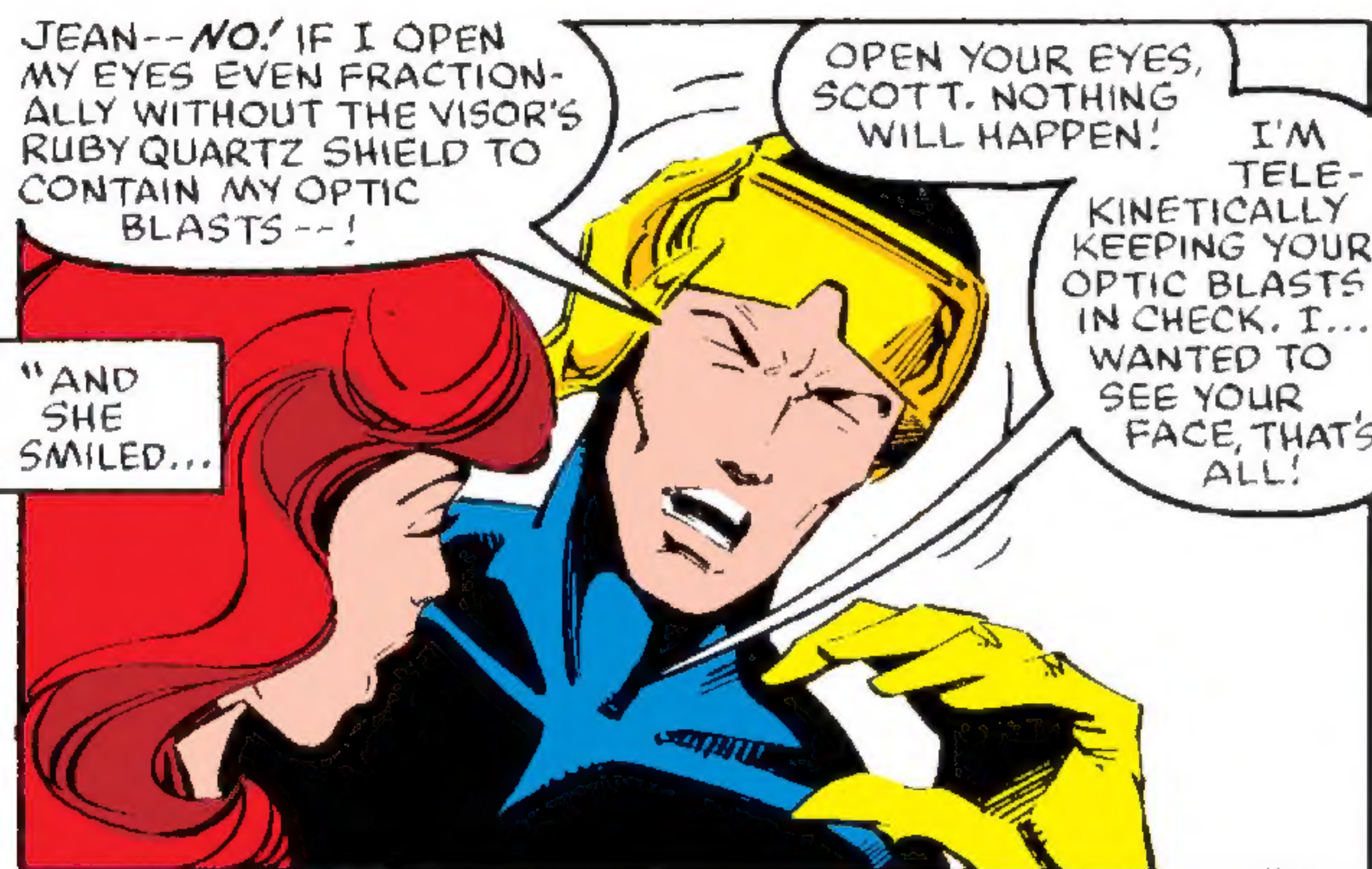
"...ON A BUTTE IN NEW MEXICO! *WE WERE TALKING ... SHE SCOLDED ME FOR BROODING ... I WAS ALWAYS BROODING ABOUT SOMETHING EVEN BACK THEN."



*FROM X-MEN #132. BOB

"SHE PULLED OFF MY VISOR... SHE SAID SHE WANTED TO SEE MY FACE..."

"I YELLED AT HER..."

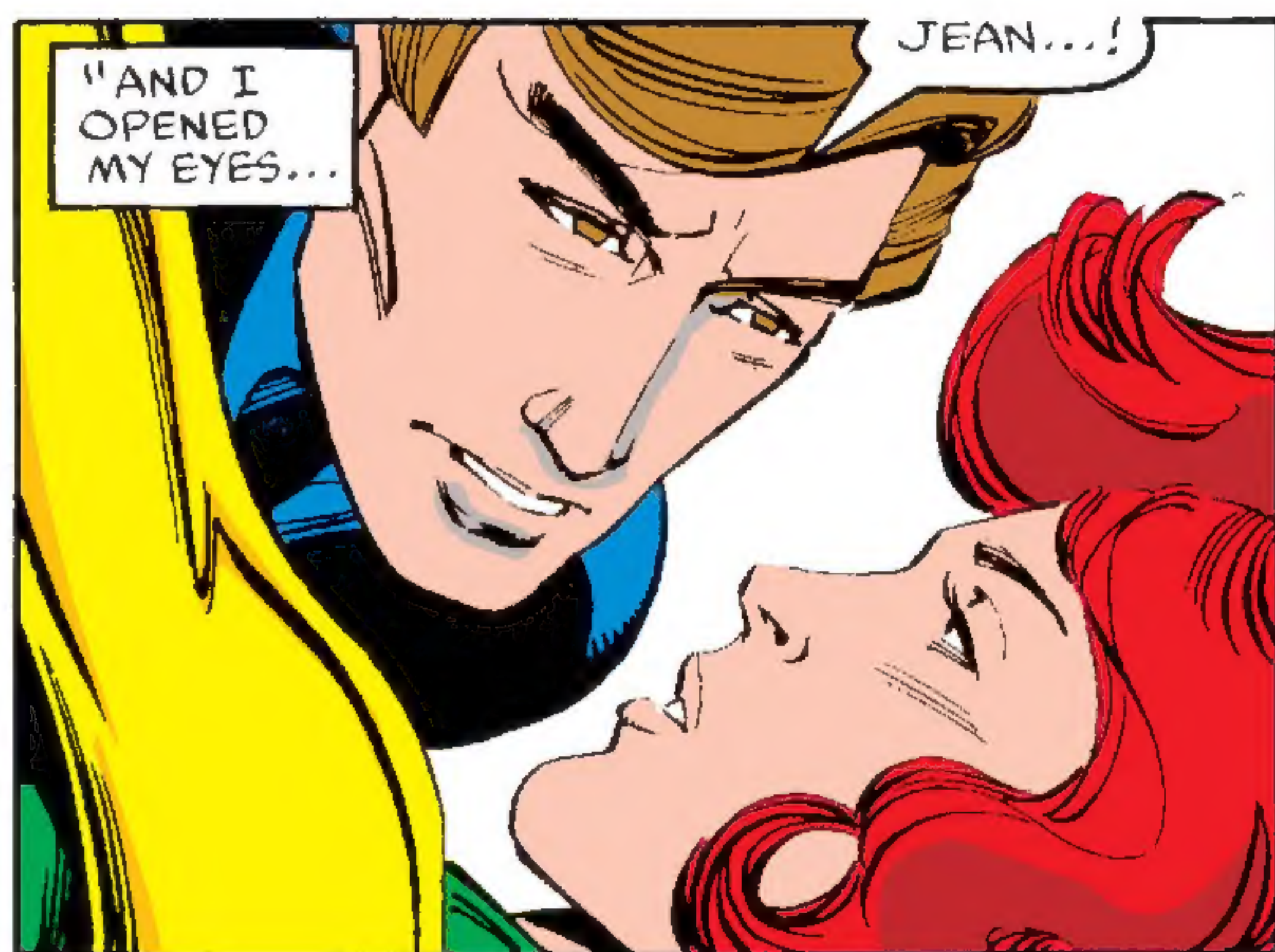


JEAN--NO! IF I OPEN MY EYES EVEN FRACTIONALLY WITHOUT THE VISOR'S RUBY QUARTZ SHIELD TO CONTAIN MY OPTIC BLASTS--!

OPEN YOUR EYES, SCOTT. NOTHING WILL HAPPEN!

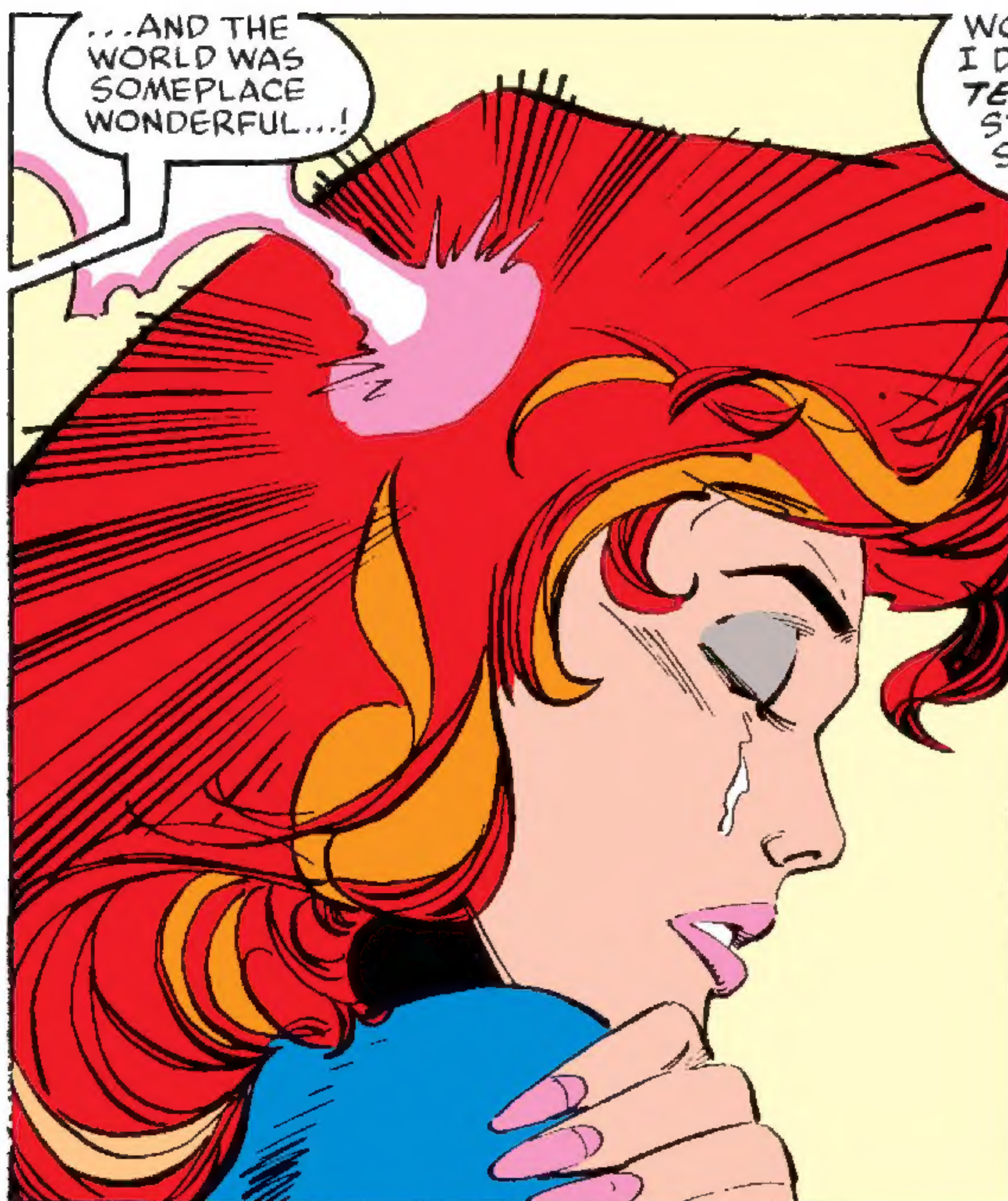
I'M TELE-KINETICALLY KEEPING YOUR OPTIC BLASTS IN CHECK. I... WANTED TO SEE YOUR FACE, THAT'S ALL!

"AND SHE SMILED..."



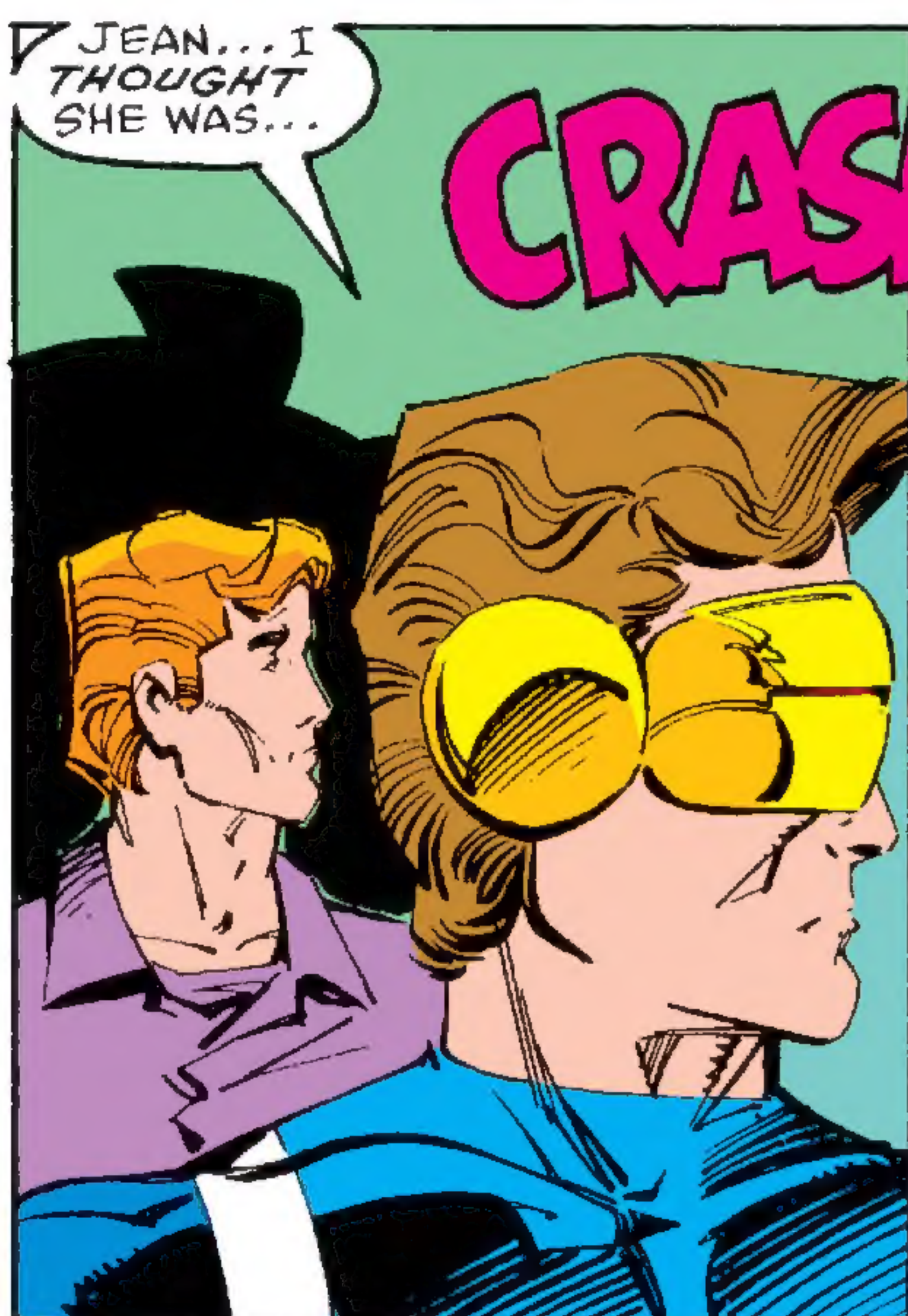
"AND I OPENED MY EYES..."

JEAN...!

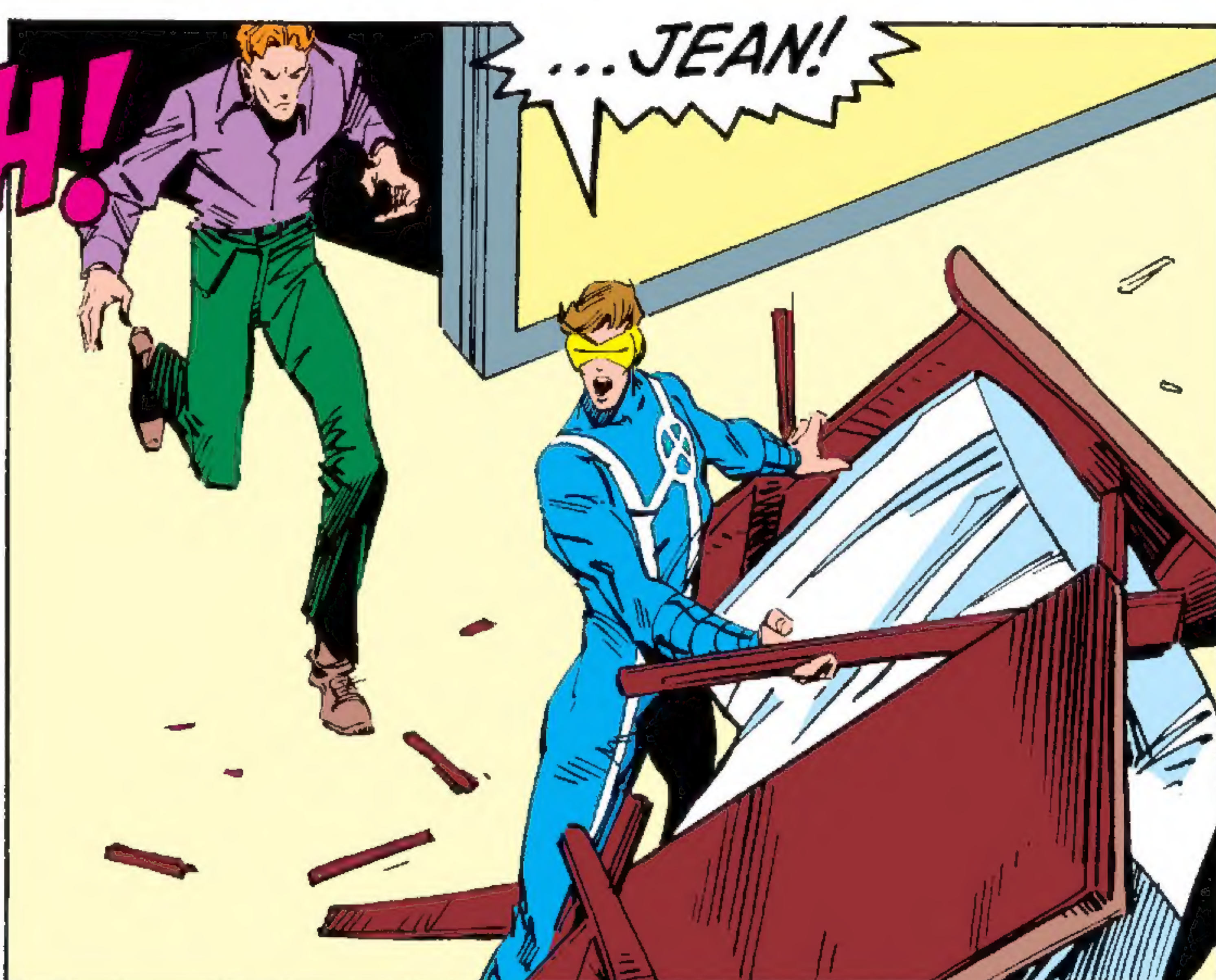


WOW! BUT... GOSH, SCOTT, I DIDN'T KNOW JEAN'S **TELEKINETICS** WERE STRONG ENOUGH TO STOP YOUR EYE-BLASTS!

I... SHE... THEY'RE NOT...!



CRASH!



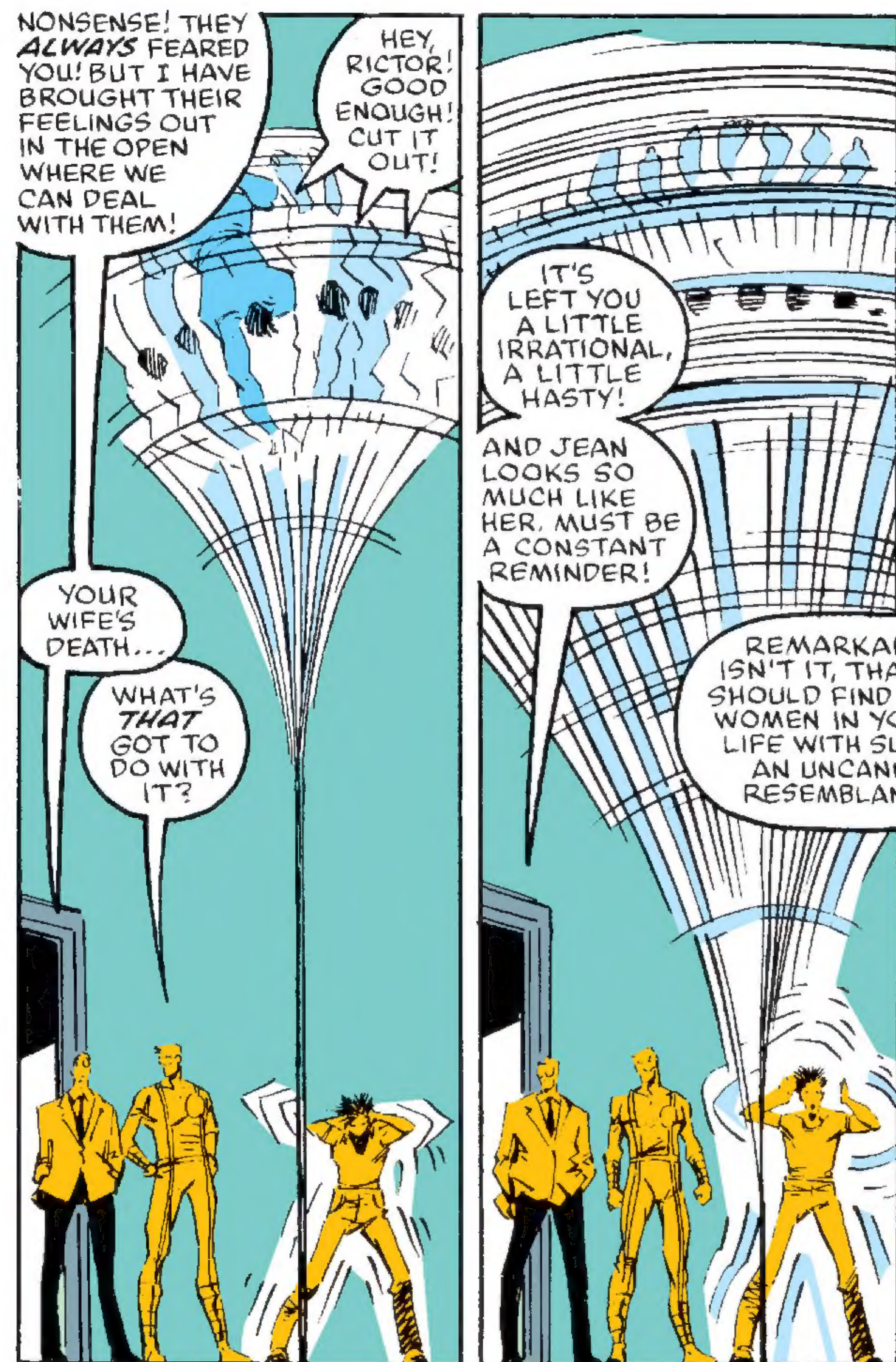
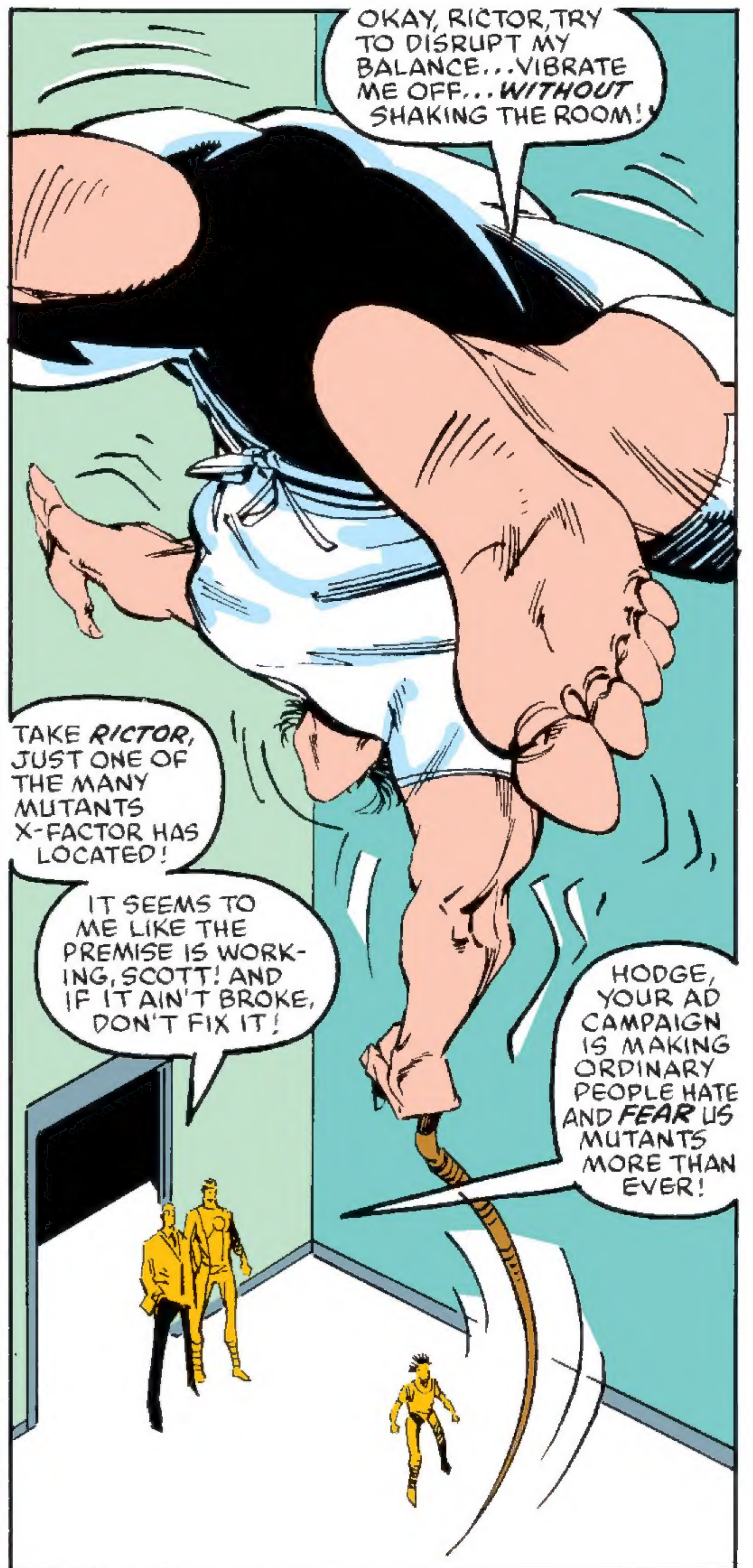
WHILE NEARBY, IN CAMERON HODGE'S MEDIA COMPLEX...

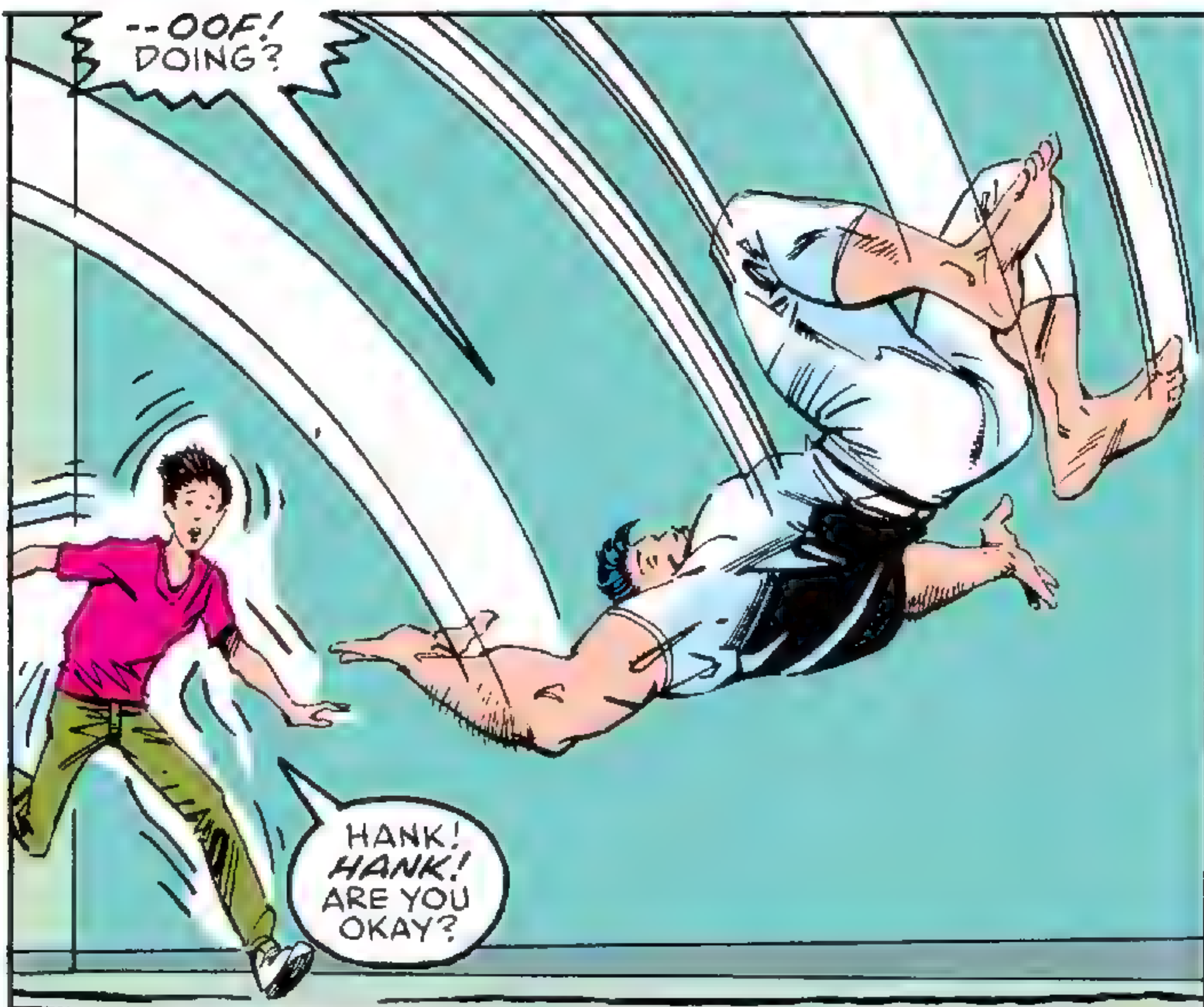
HA! HA! I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT THEM BOTH-- RIGHT WHERE I WANT THEM!

ANOTHER SESSION AT THE COMPUTER TO ACCESS THE HOLOGRAPHY, A SHORT BUT CIVIL INTERVIEW WITH SCOTT...

... CONCERNING MY ADVERTISING POLICIES...

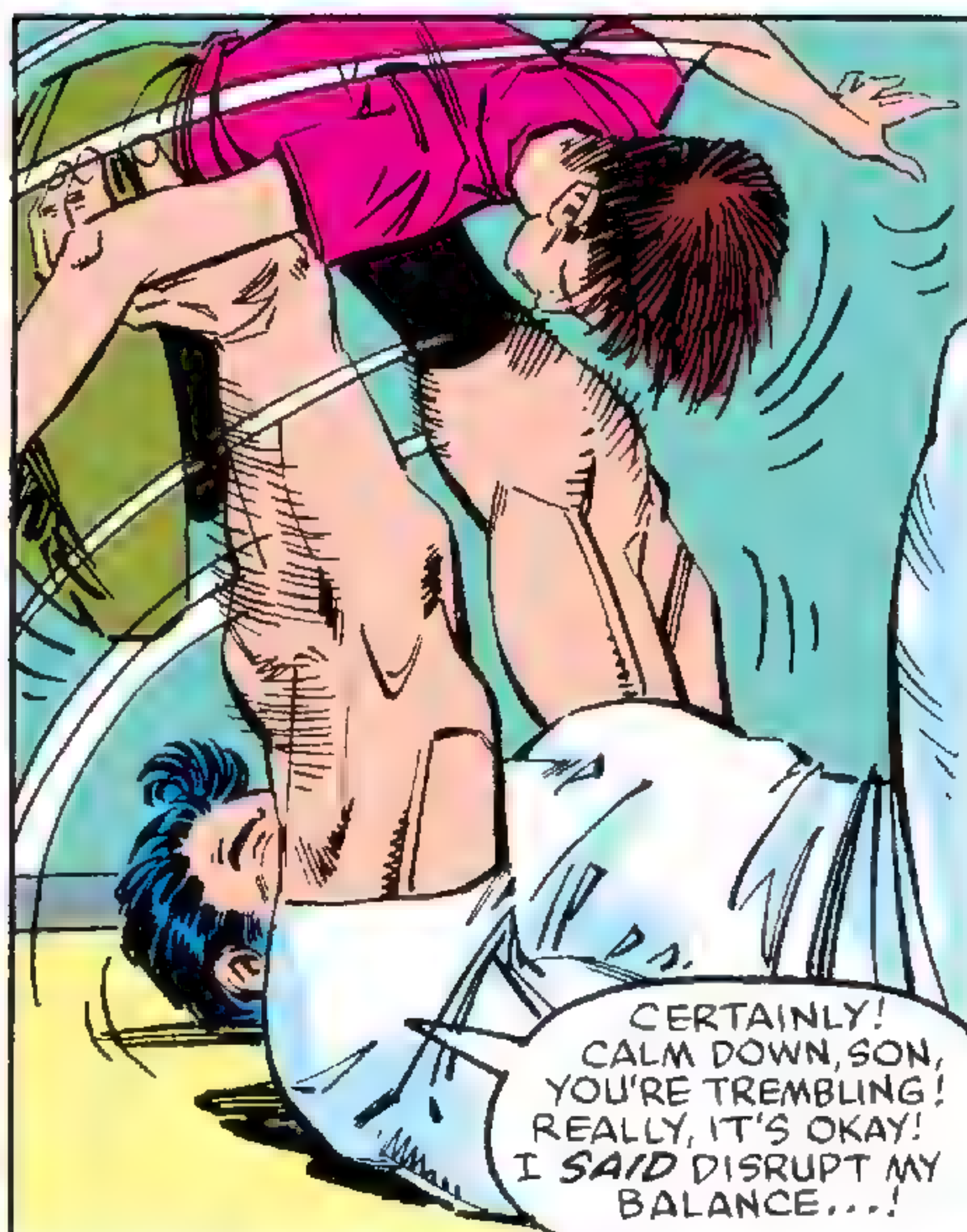
... AND HE WILL BE SEEING THINGS-- MY WAY!



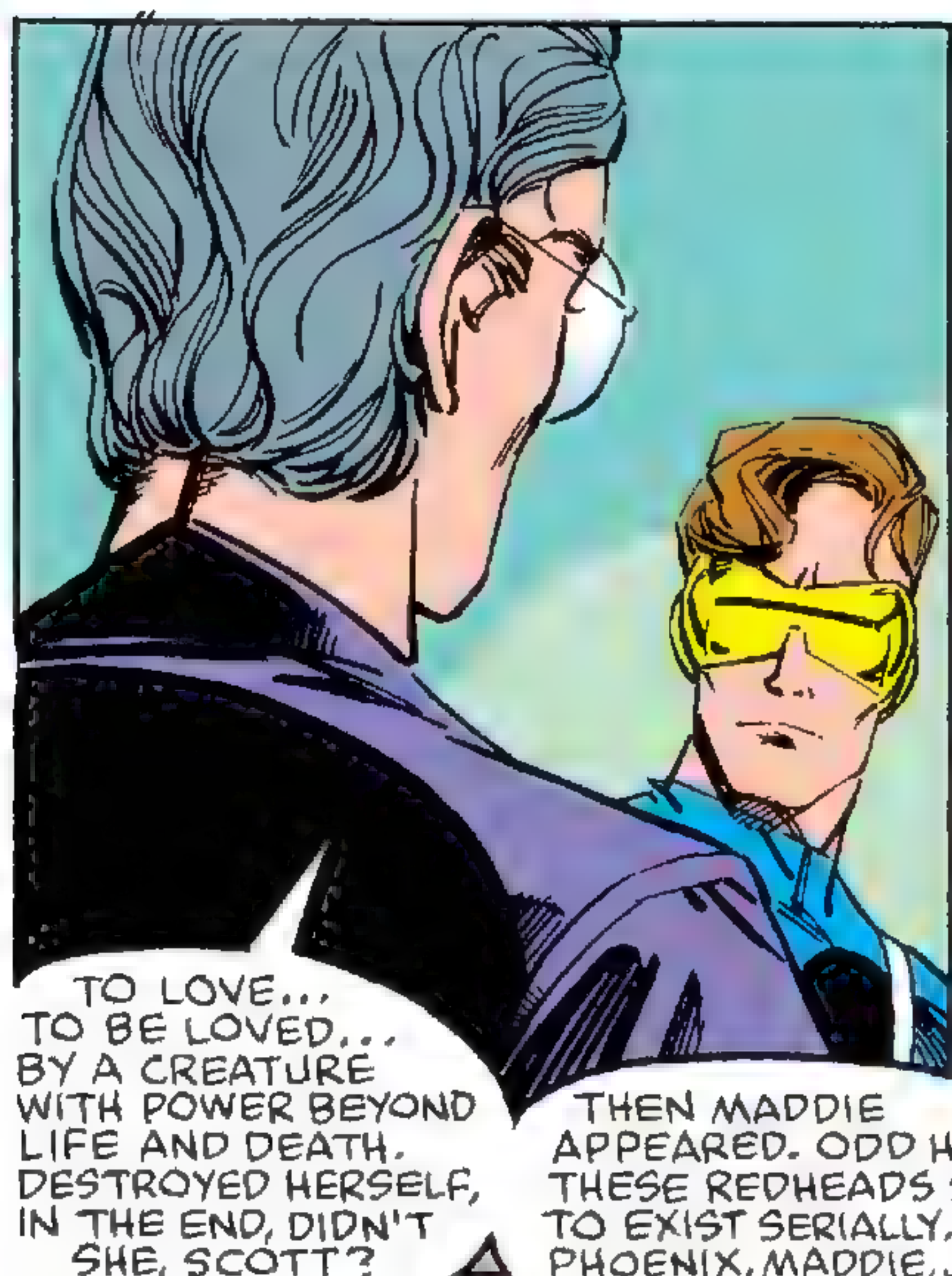


--OOF!
DOING?

HANK!
HANK!
ARE YOU
OKAY?

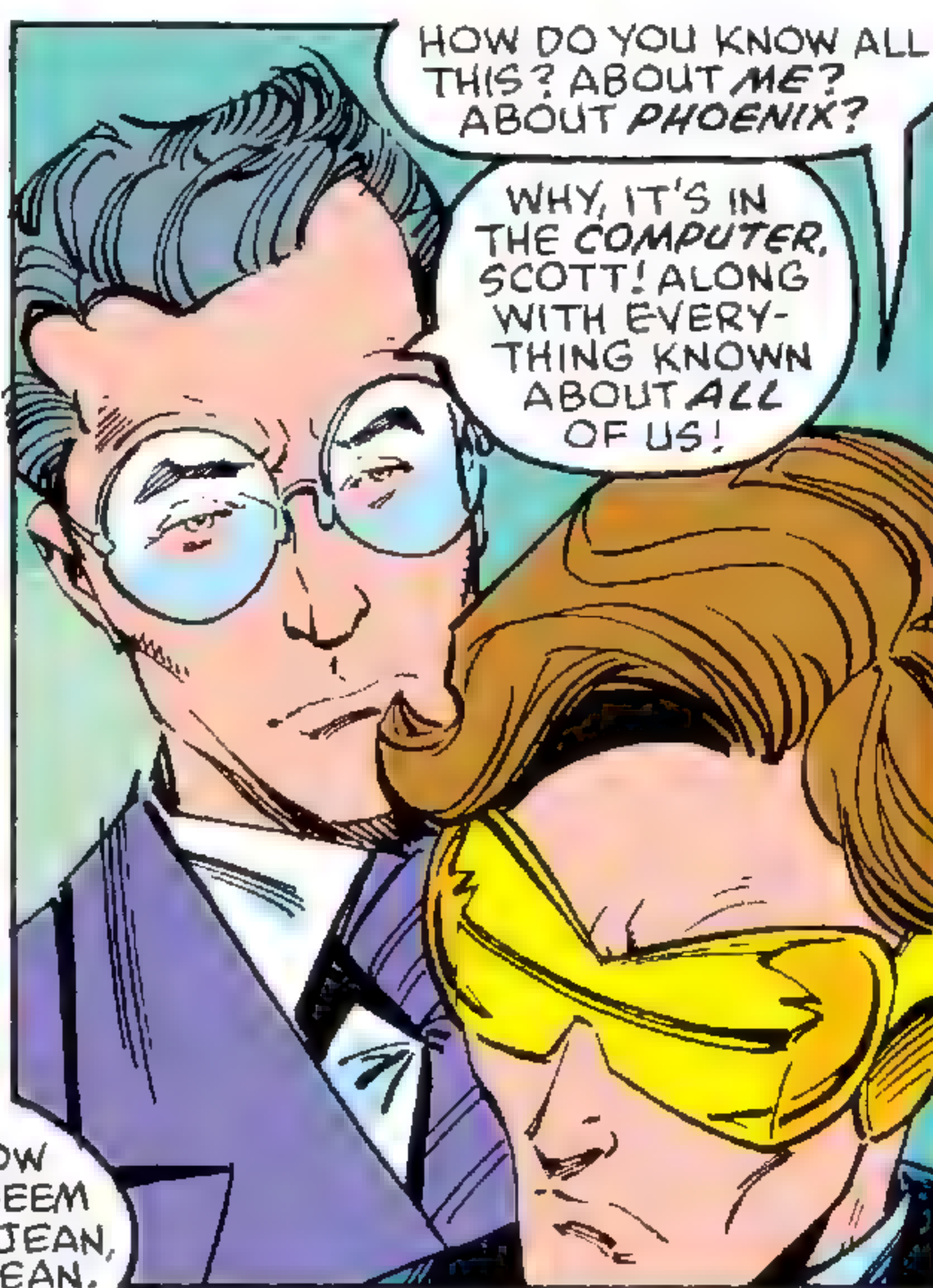


CERTAINLY!
CALM DOWN, SON,
YOU'RE TREMBLING!
REALLY, IT'S OKAY!
I SAID DISRUPT MY
BALANCE...!



TO LOVE...
TO BE LOVED...
BY A CREATURE
WITH POWER BEYOND
LIFE AND DEATH.
DESTROYED HERSELF,
IN THE END, DIDN'T
SHE, SCOTT?

THEN MADDIE
APPEARED. ODD HOW
THESE REDHEADS SEEM
TO EXIST SERIALLY, JEAN,
PHOENIX, MADDIE, JEAN.



HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL
THIS? ABOUT ME?
ABOUT PHOENIX?

WHY, IT'S IN
THE COMPUTER,
SCOTT! ALONG
WITH EVERY-
THING KNOWN
ABOUT ALL
OF US!



RICTOR!

ALL
YOU NEED
DO IS LOOK
IT UP!



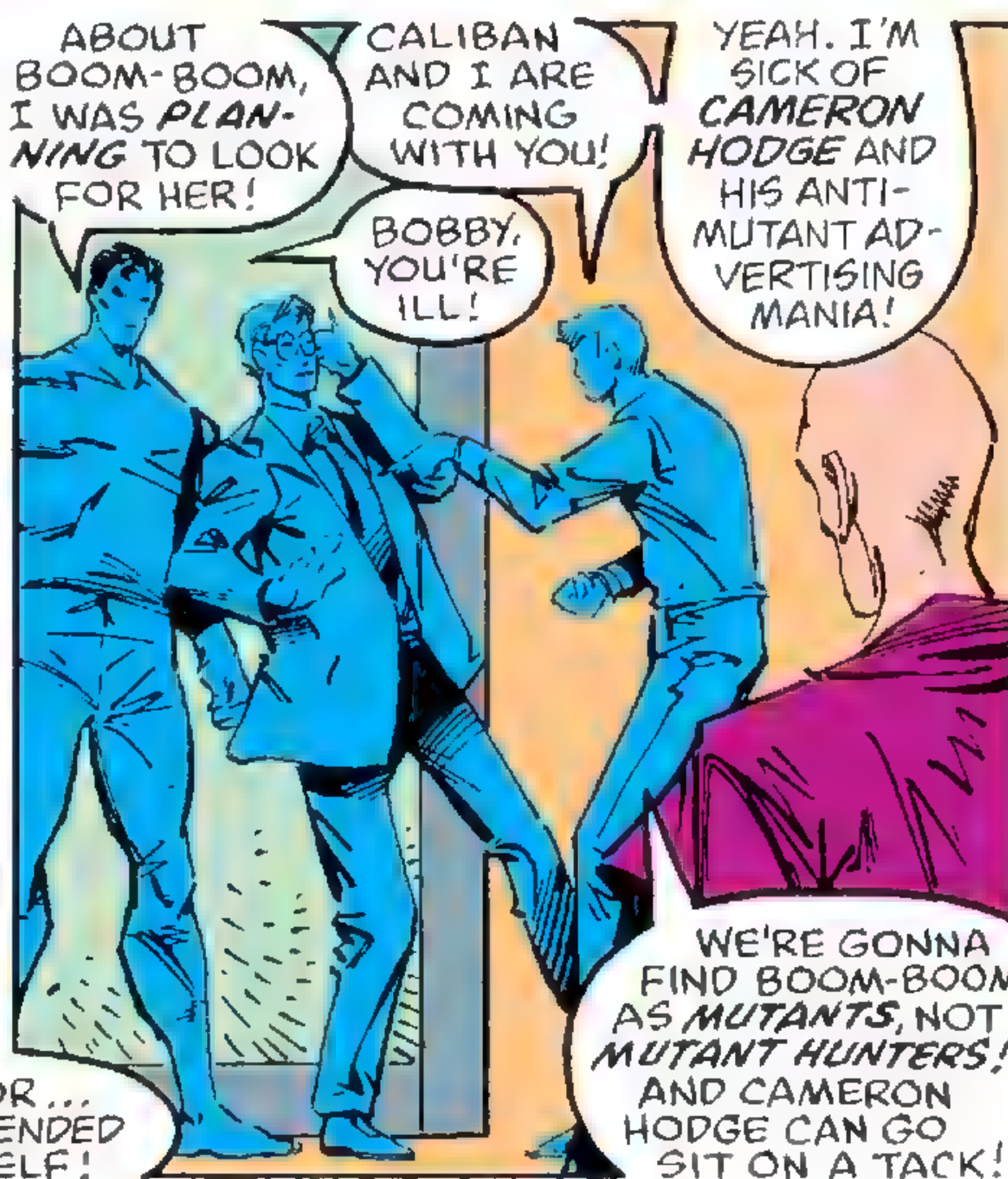
GOOD GRIEF! HE'LL
SHAKE THE BUILDING
APART!

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

WAIT, HANK!
LET CYCLOPS
HANDLE HIM!

I'D LIKE
YOU TO
LOCATE YOUNG
BOOM BOOM!

RICTOR...
OVEREXTENDED
HIMSELF!



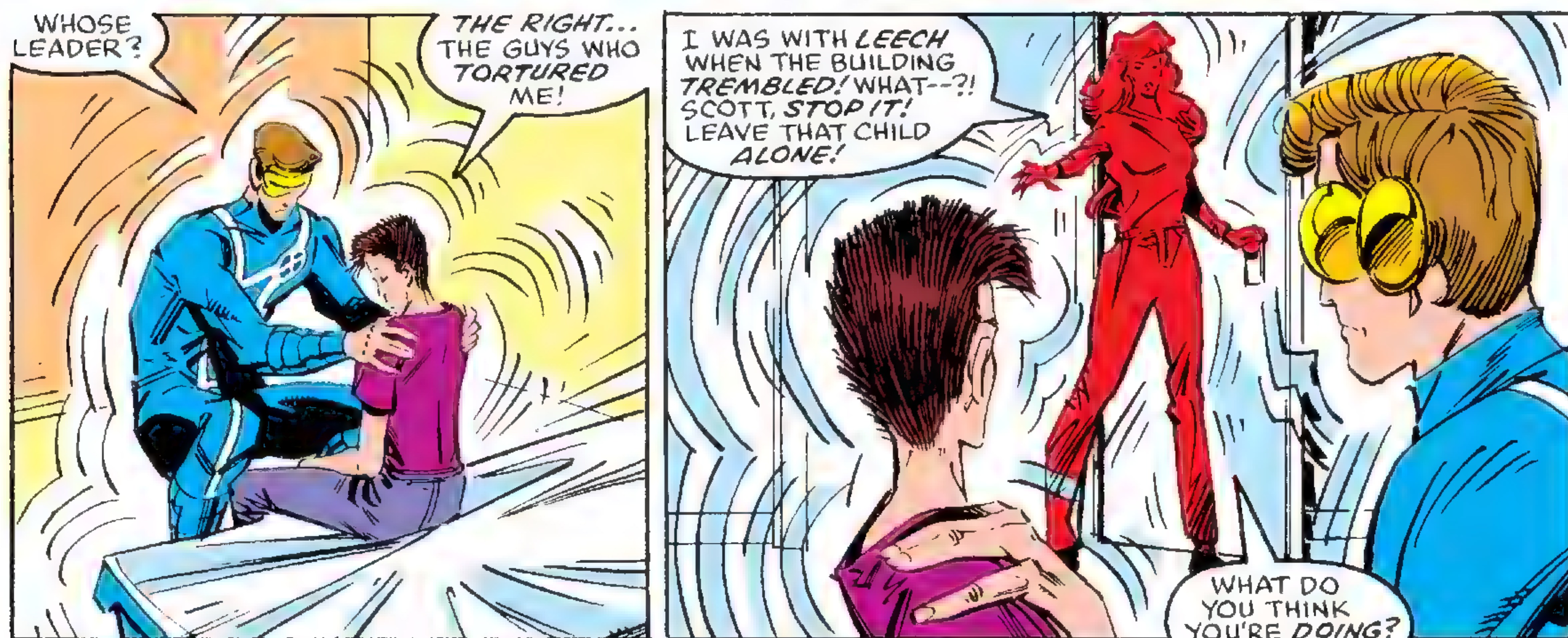
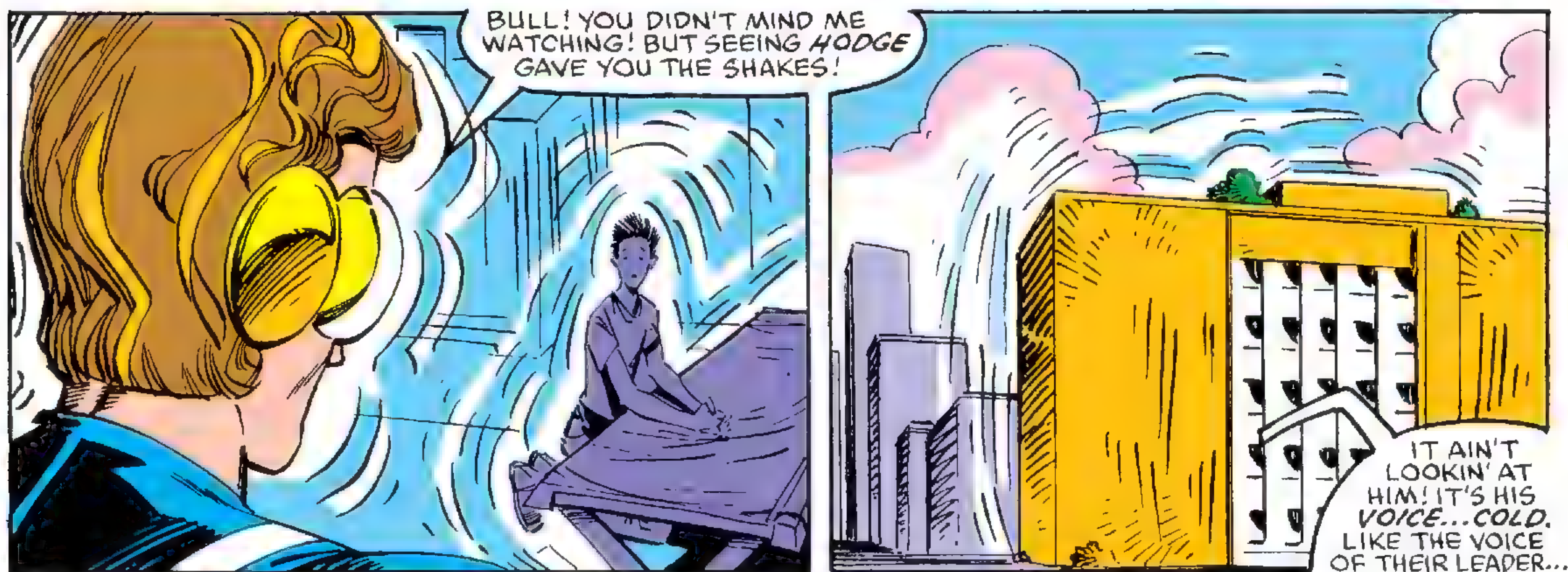
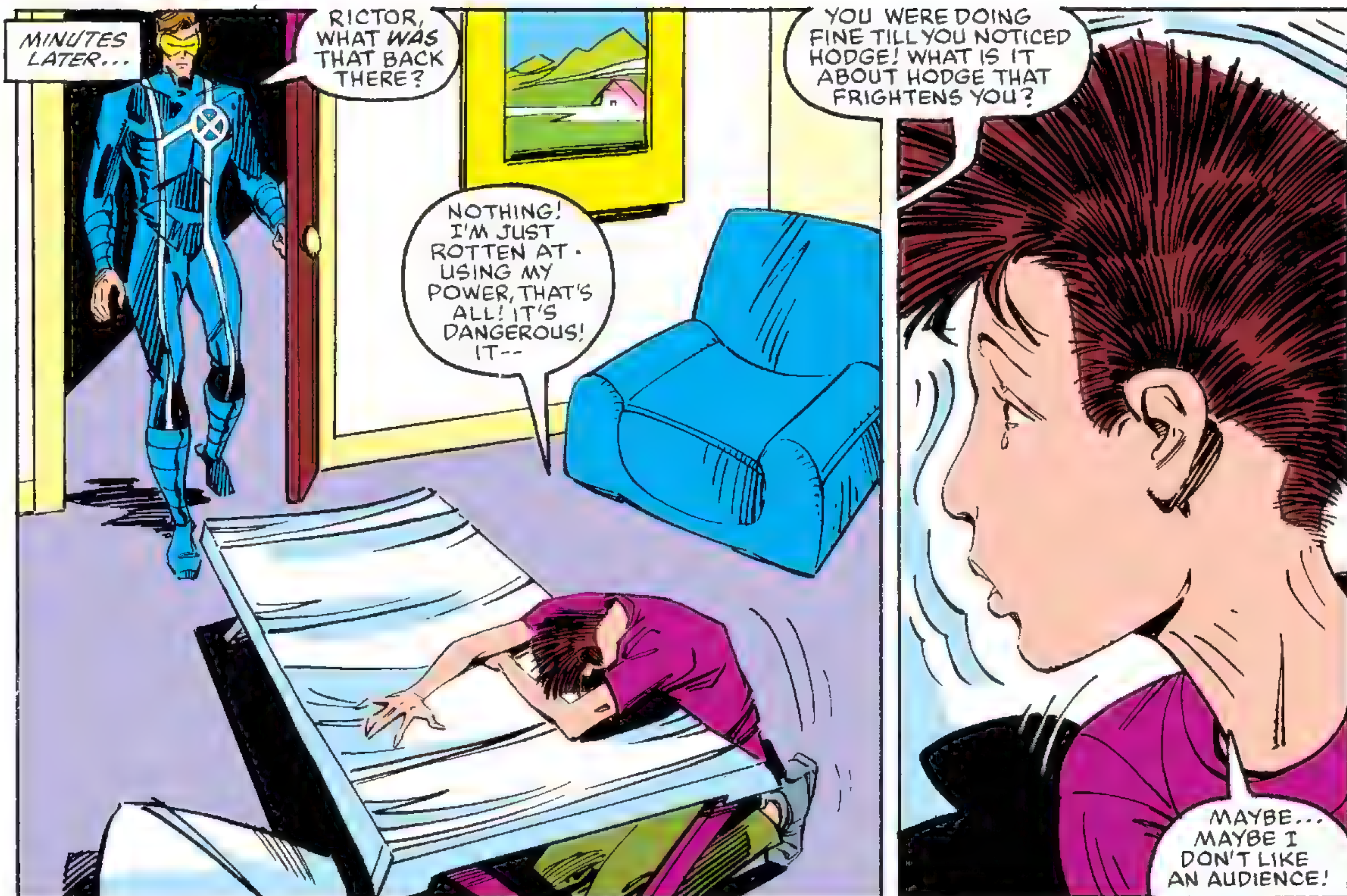
ABOUT
BOOM-BOOM,
I WAS PLAN-
NING TO LOOK
FOR HER!

CALIBAN
AND I ARE
COMING
WITH YOU!

BOBBY,
YOU'RE
ILL!

YEAH. I'M
SICK OF
CAMERON
HODGE AND
HIS ANTI-
MUTANT AD-
VERTISING
MANIA!

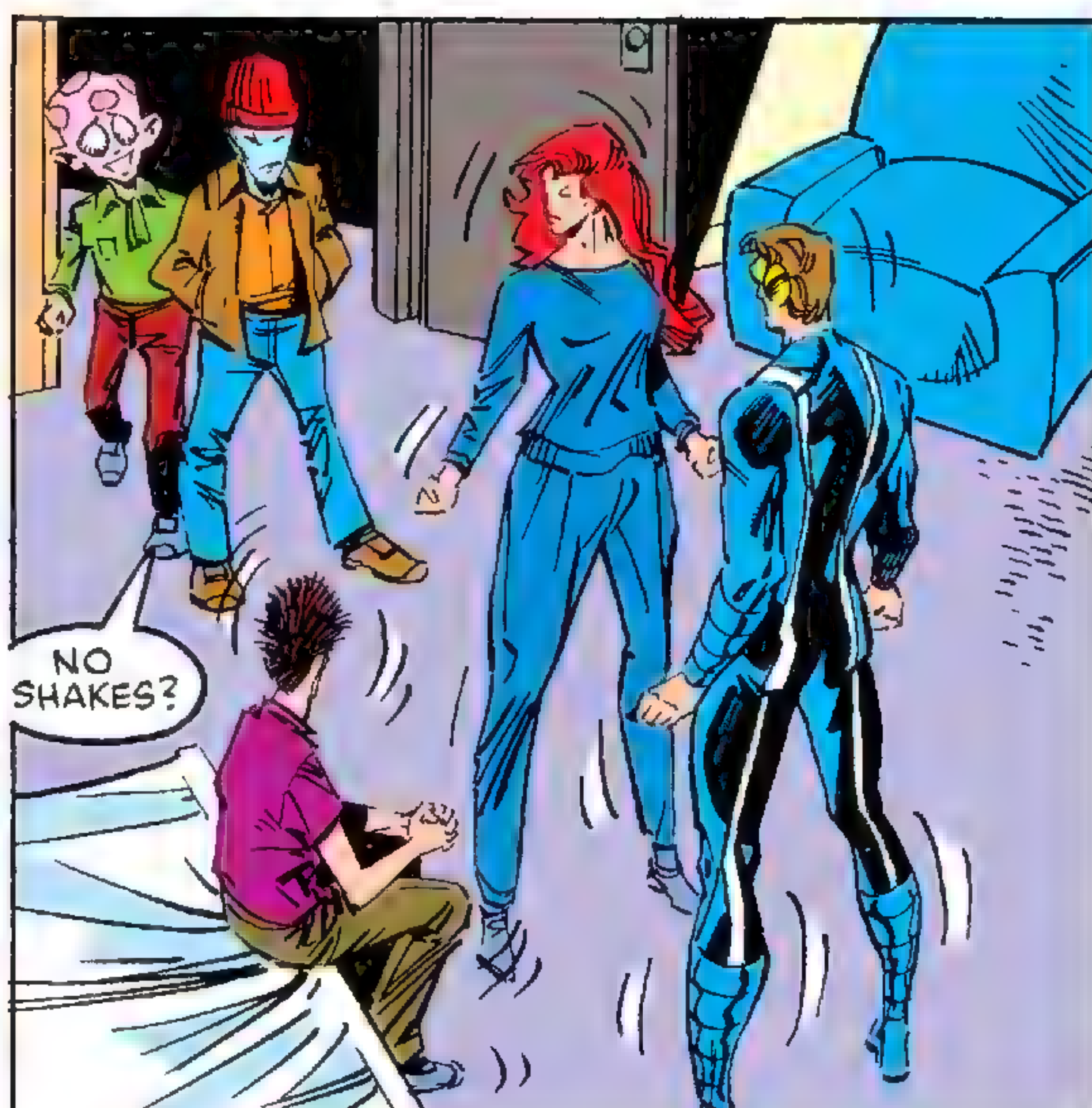
WE'RE GONNA
FIND BOOM-BOOM
AS MUTANTS, NOT
MUTANT HUNTERS!
AND CAMERON
HODGE CAN GO
SIT ON A TACK!



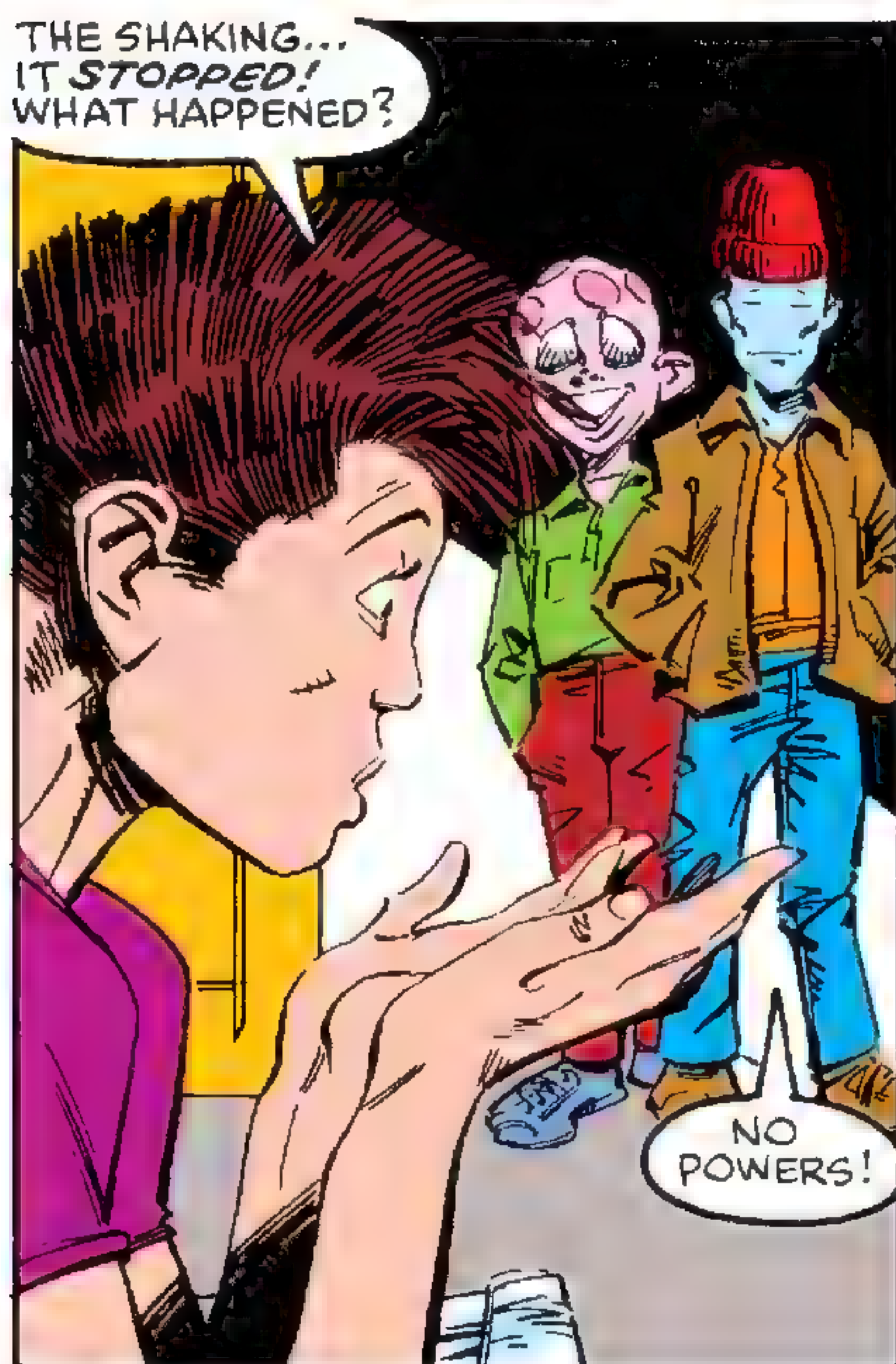


ME---!

WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO QUESTION ME ABOUT ANYTHING?

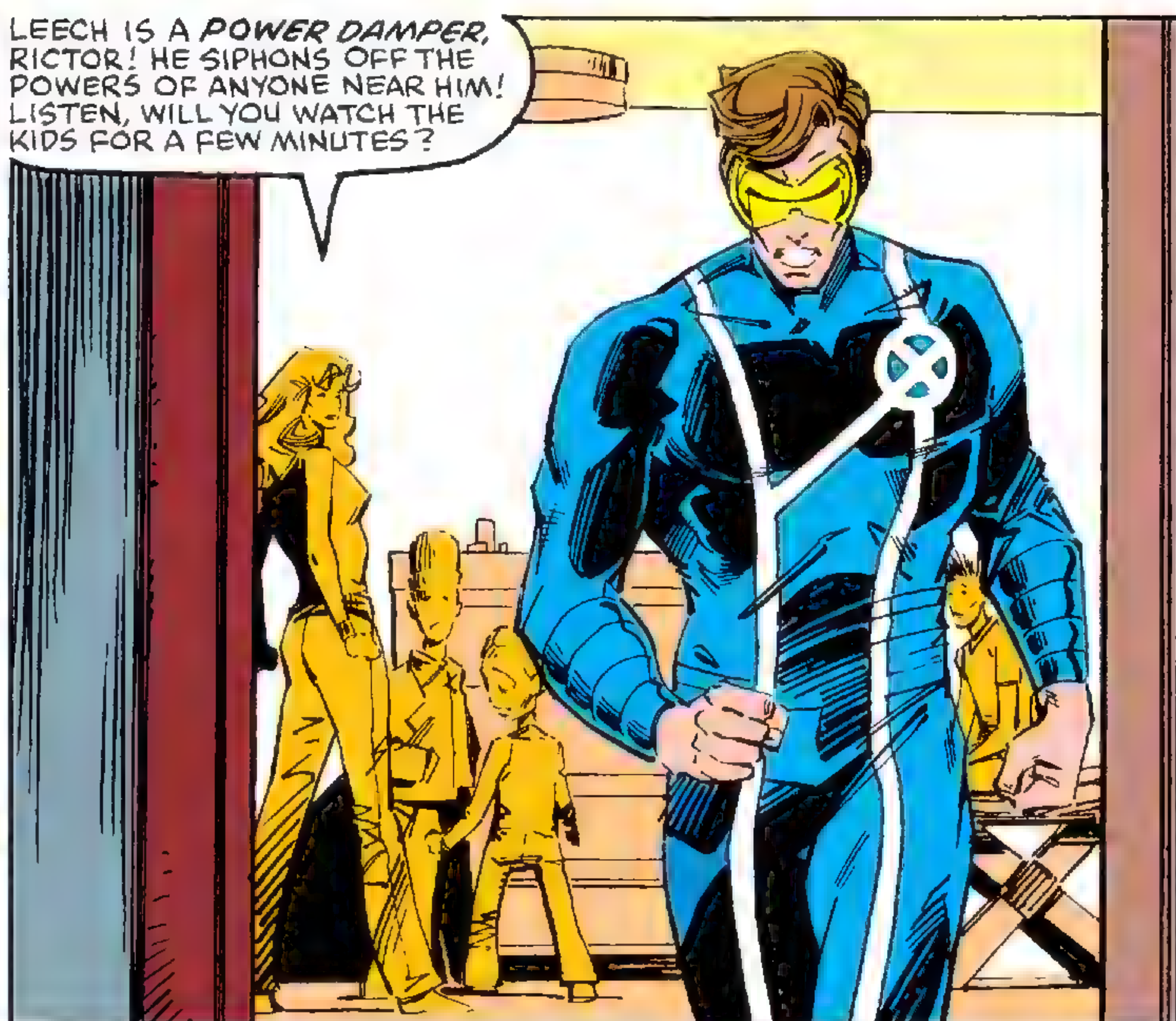


NO SHAKES?

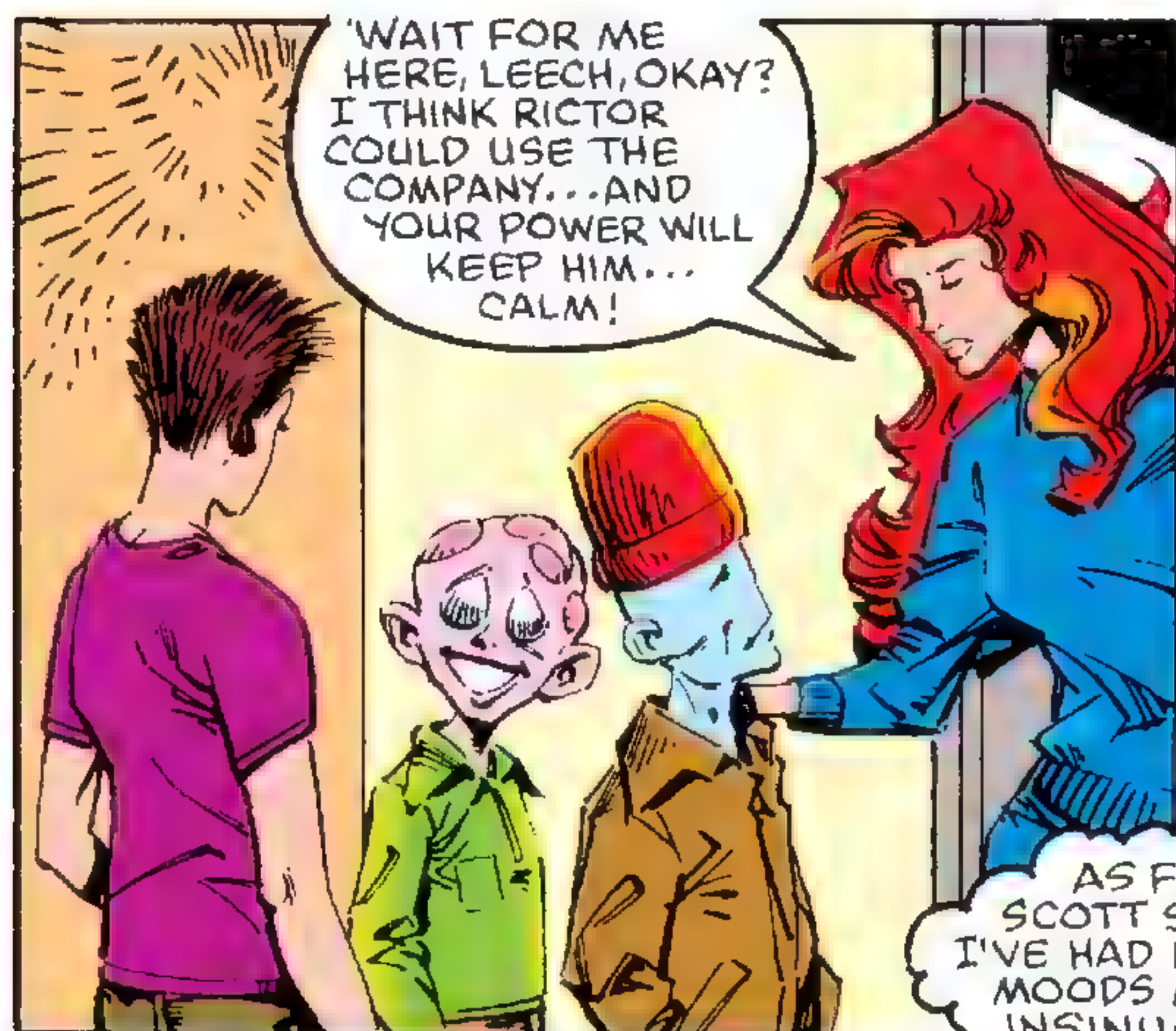


THE SHAKING... IT STOPPED! WHAT HAPPENED?

NO POWERS!

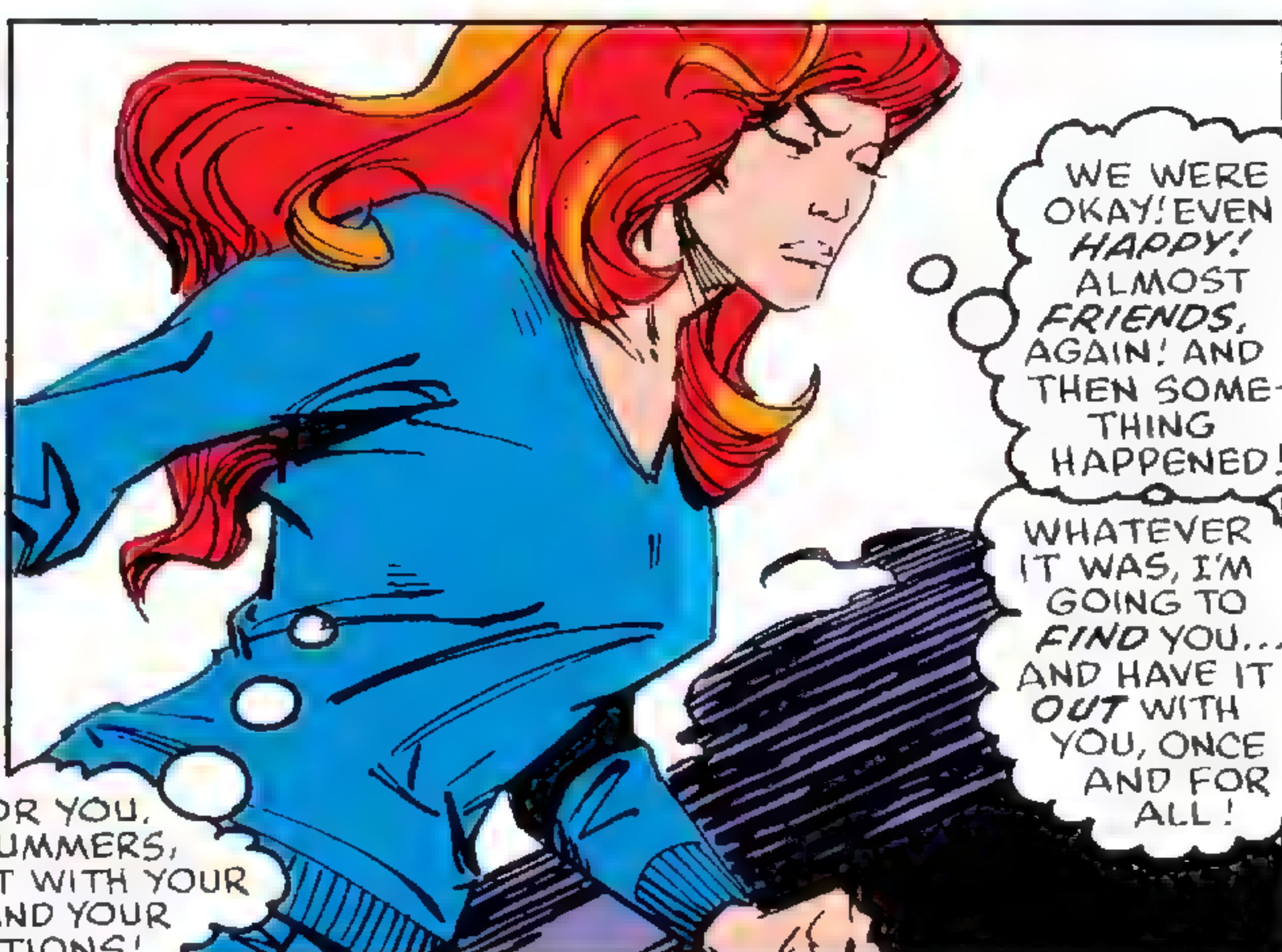


LEECH IS A POWER DAMPER, RICTOR! HE SIPHONS OFF THE POWERS OF ANYONE NEAR HIM! LISTEN, WILL YOU WATCH THE KIDS FOR A FEW MINUTES?



'WAIT FOR ME HERE, LEECH, OKAY? I THINK RICTOR COULD USE THE COMPANY... AND YOUR POWER WILL KEEP HIM... CALM!

AS FOR YOU, SCOTT SUMMERS, I'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR MOODS AND YOUR INSINUATIONS!



WE WERE OKAY! EVEN HAPPY! ALMOST FRIENDS, AGAIN! AND THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED!

WHATEVER IT WAS, I'M GOING TO FIND YOU... AND HAVE IT OUT WITH YOU, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

MEANWHILE, IN HIS PENTHOUSE SUITE...

HODGE... IT HAS TO BE HODGE! HE'S THE ONE WHO MESSED IT UP ...WHO MADE IT ALL GO SOUR!

THE ANTI-MUTANT AD CAMPAIGN WAS HIS IDEA! SAID IT WOULD ENCOURAGE PEOPLE TO CALL US WHEN A MUTANT GOT IN TROUBLE!

PROBABLY PUT MORE MUTANTS IN JEOPARDY THAN IT SAVED! HE'S AN OLD SCHOOL FRIEND OF WARREN'S, WARREN TRUSTED HIM...! I WONDER...

HODGE SAID THE COMPUTER HAD INFORMATION ON ALL OF US! WELL, I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT IT HAS ON HIM!

SEARCH FOR: HODGE, CAMERON

TOK! THIK! THIK! TIK! TOK!

AND FIND, INSTEAD, YOUR HEART'S DESIRE!

PHOENIX! NO!

PHOENIX--YES! JEAN-PHOENIX-MADDIE-JEAN, TO NAME ME THOROUGHLY!

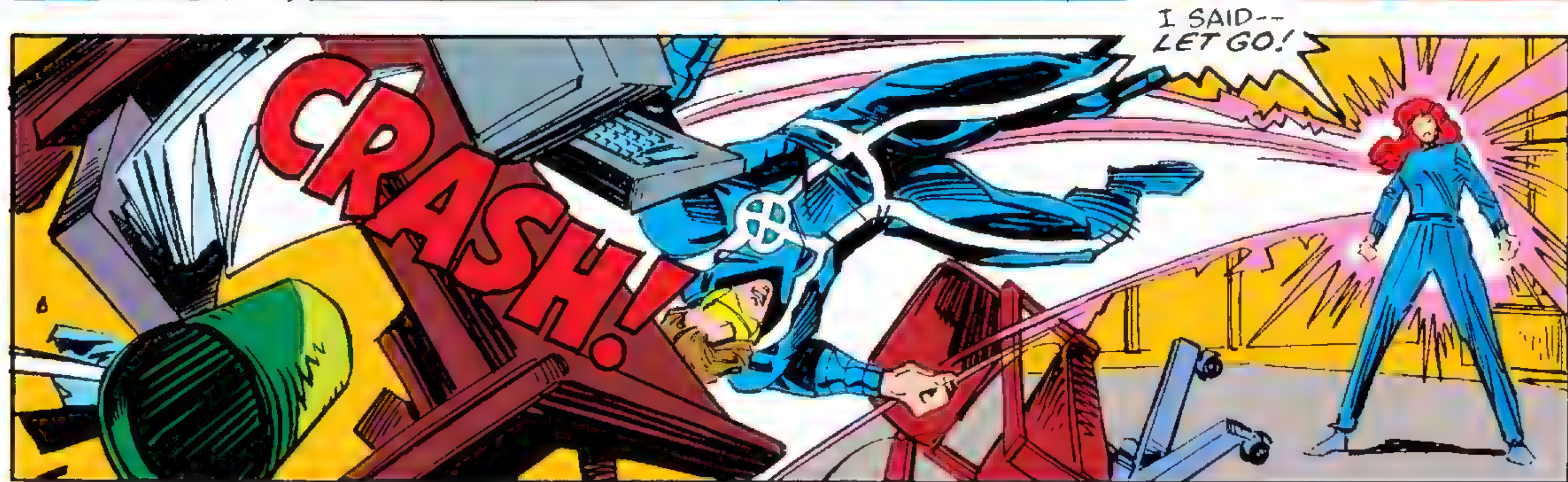
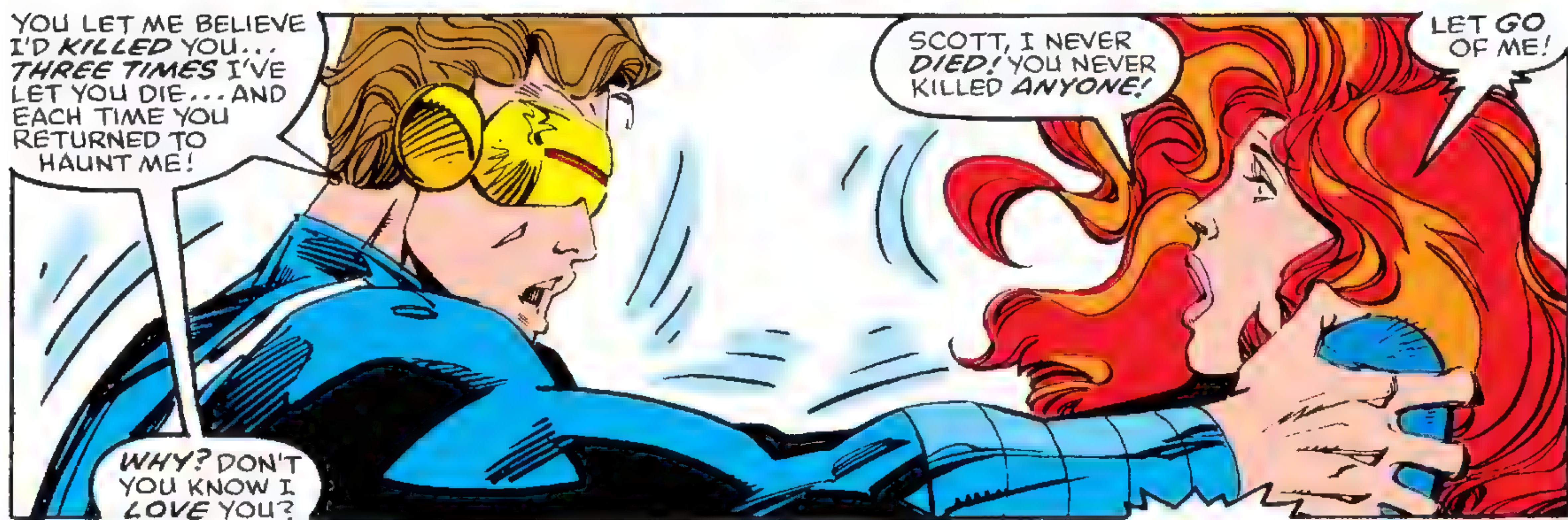
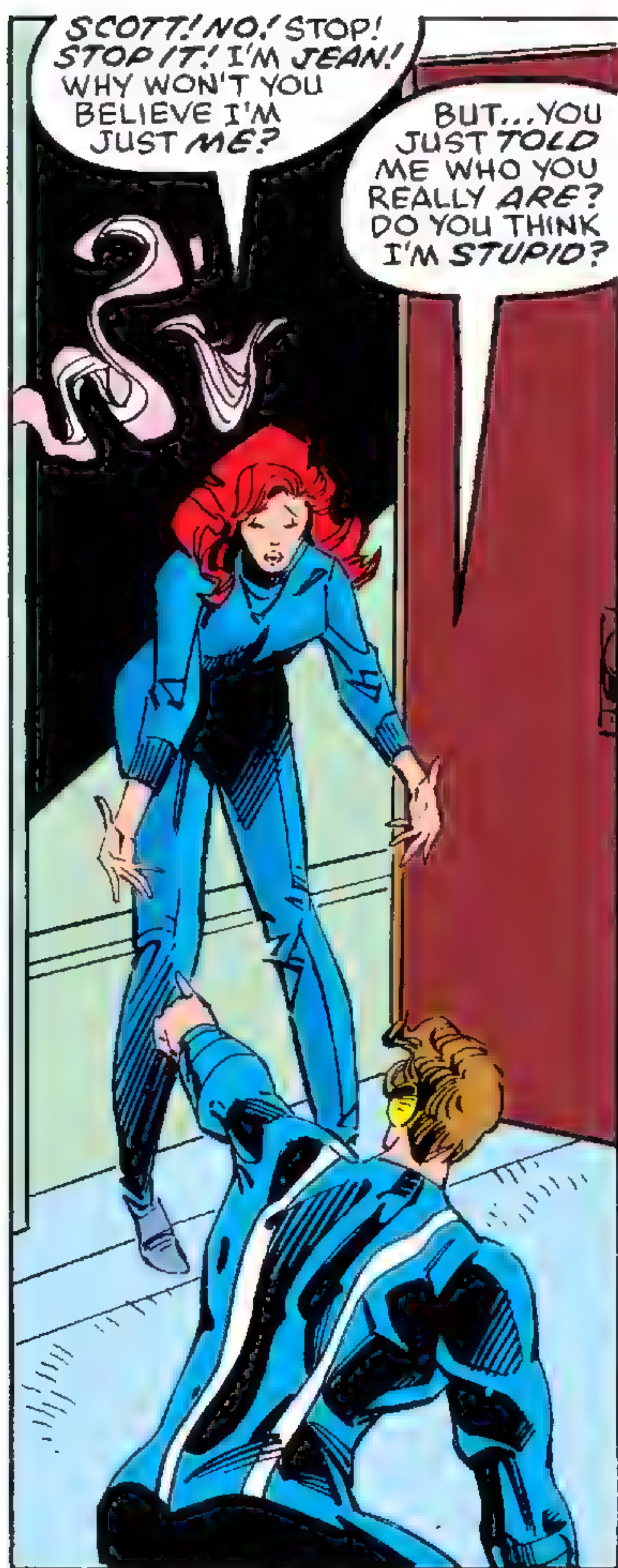
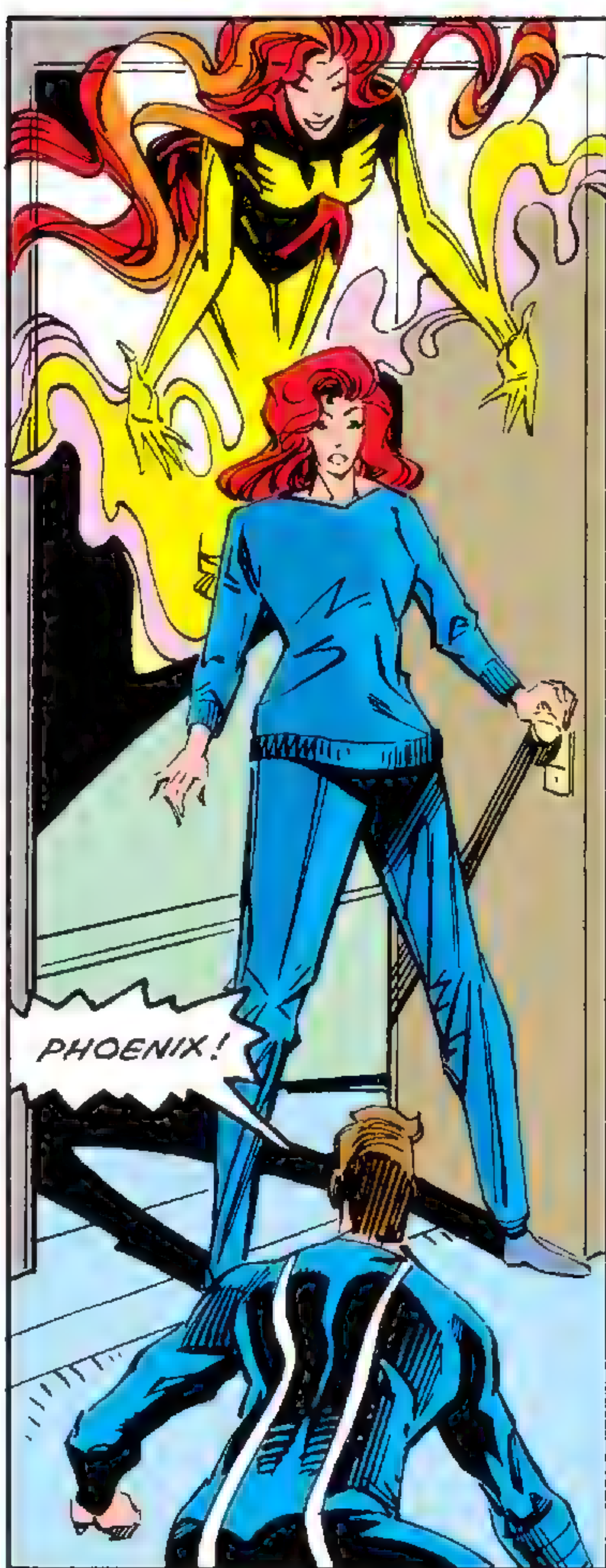
JEAN, OF COURSE, BEING THE ALPHA AND THE OMEGA ...THE BEGINNING AND THE END!

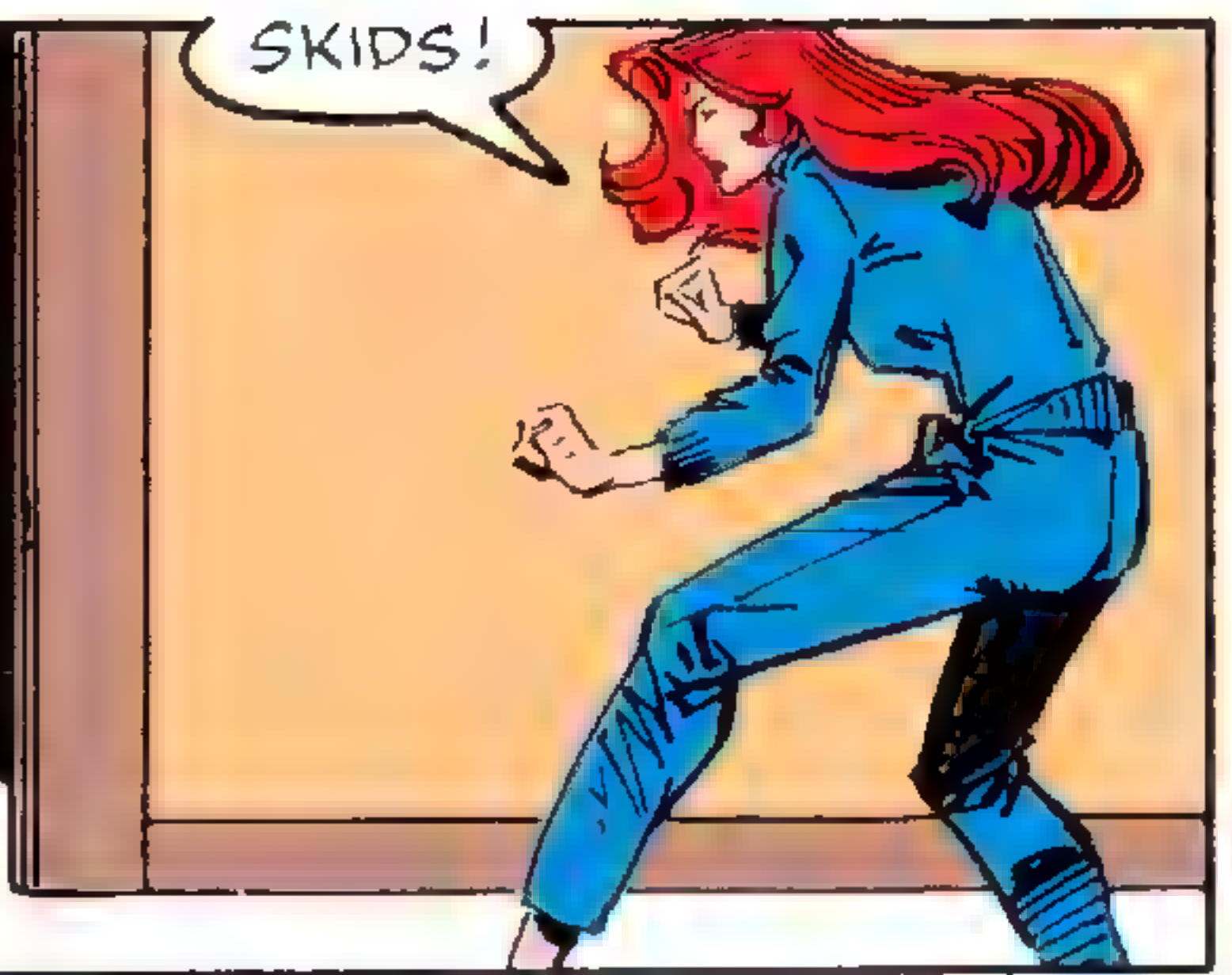
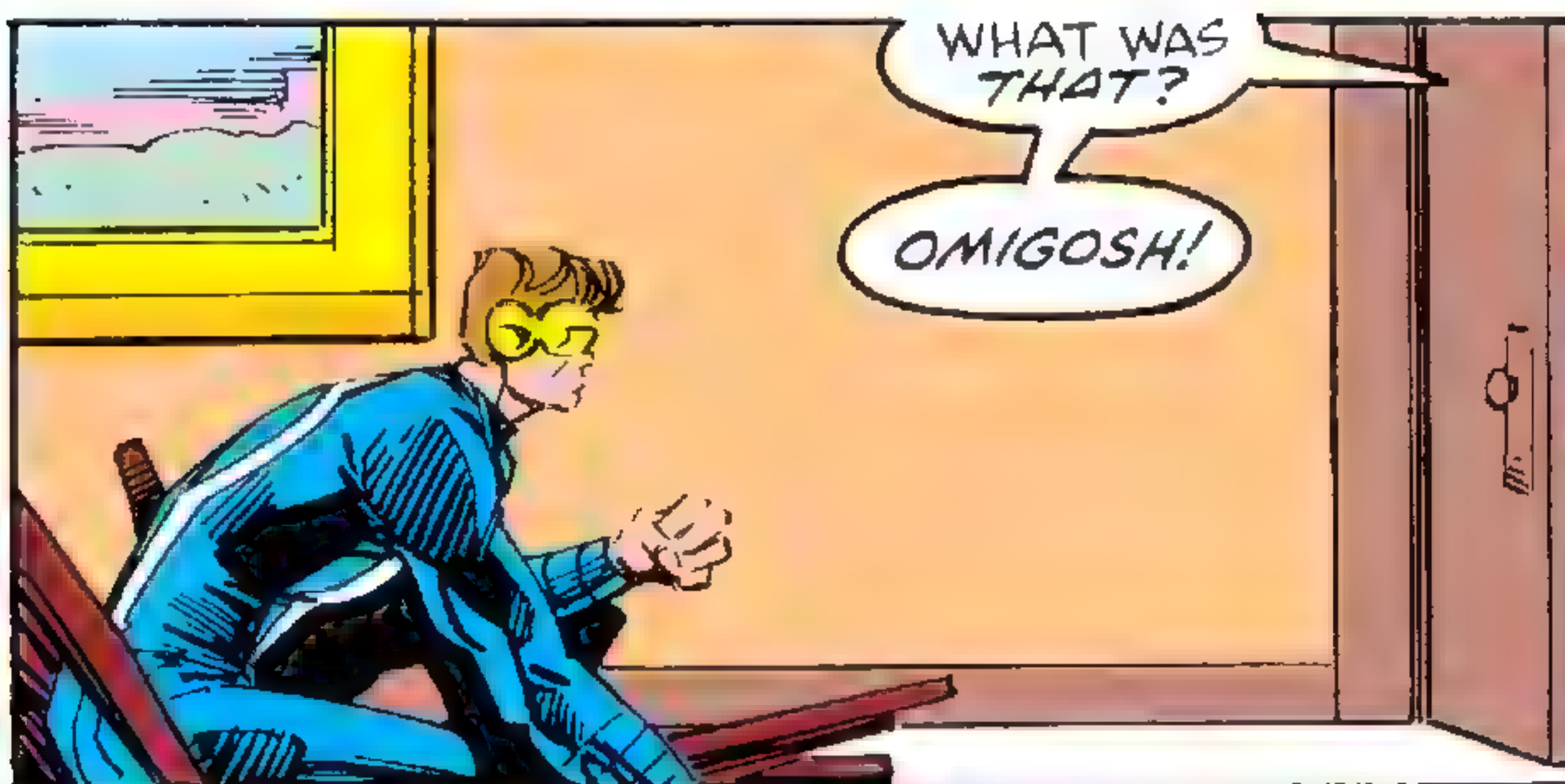
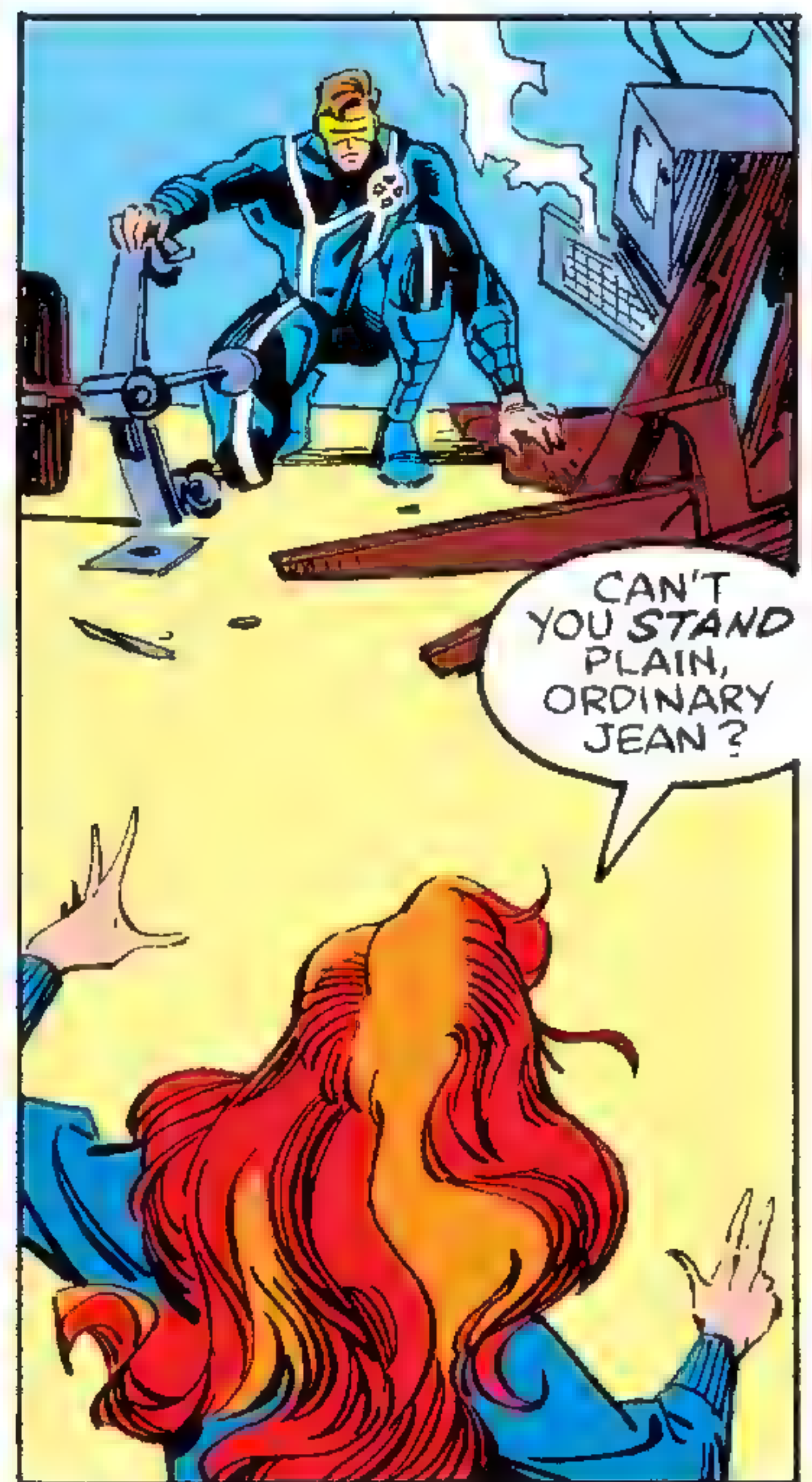
NO... KEEP BACK! KEEP AWAY! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I LOVE YOU!

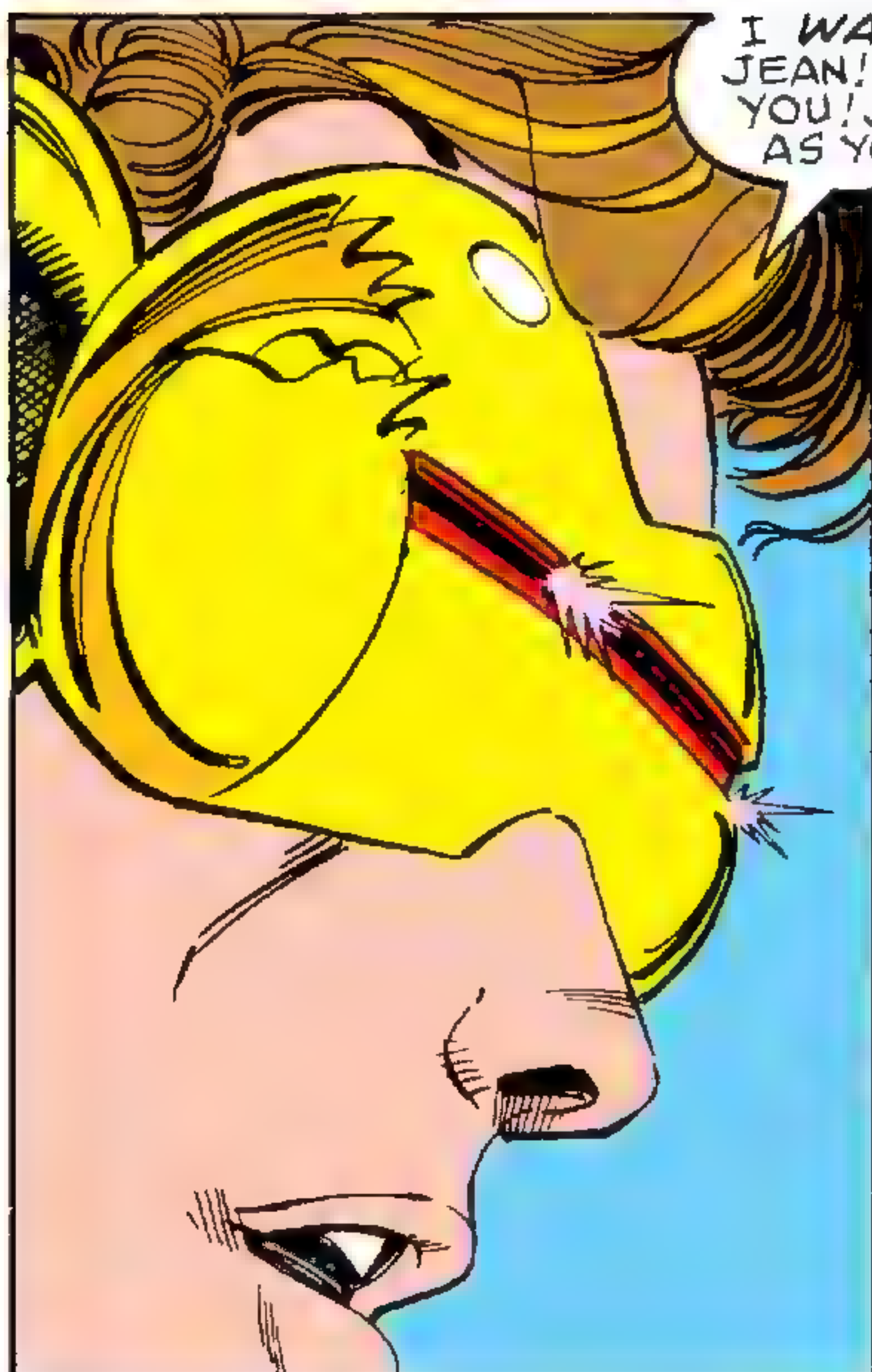
THIS ISN'T HAPPENING! YOU'RE NOT THERE! A TRICK, A FIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION! ANOTHER ILLUSION...!

LOVE IS, FOR THE MOST PART, ILLUSION! HAVEN'T YOU FOUND IT TO BE SO?

I'M GOING MAD! I AM MAD! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? WHY DO YOU HATE ME SO...?







I WANT YOU,
JEAN! I LOVE
YOU! JUST YOU!
AS YOU ARE!



WE'LL FORGET
ABOUT PHOENIX!
PHOENIX...

ZAPT!



...DESTROYS!

SKRAAASH!



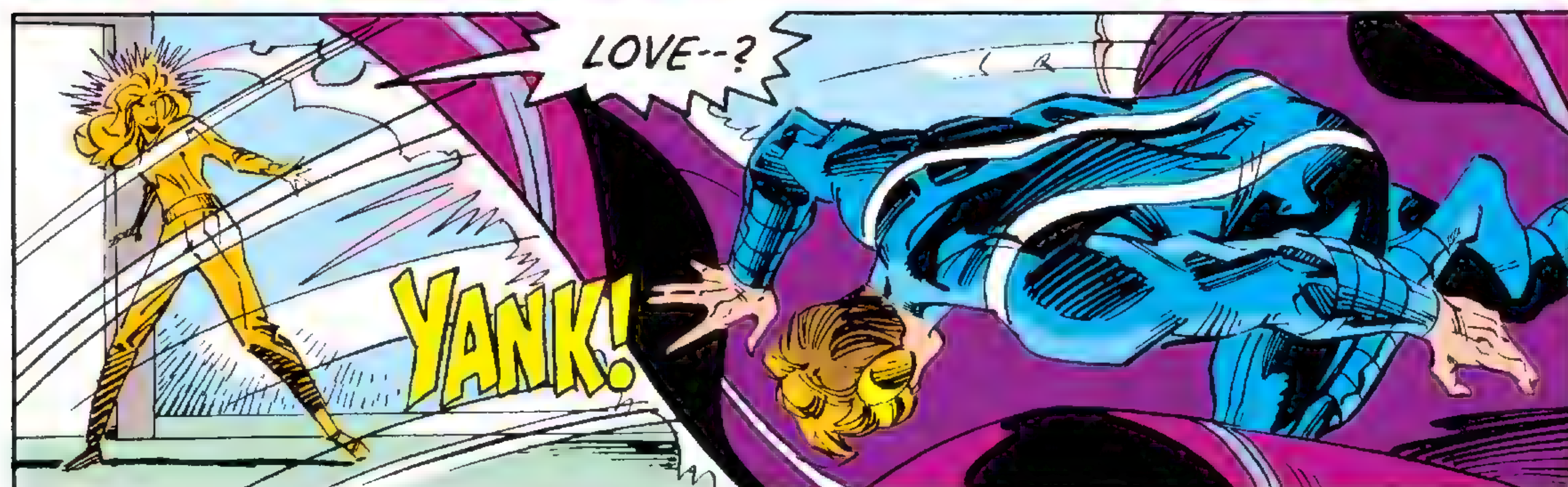
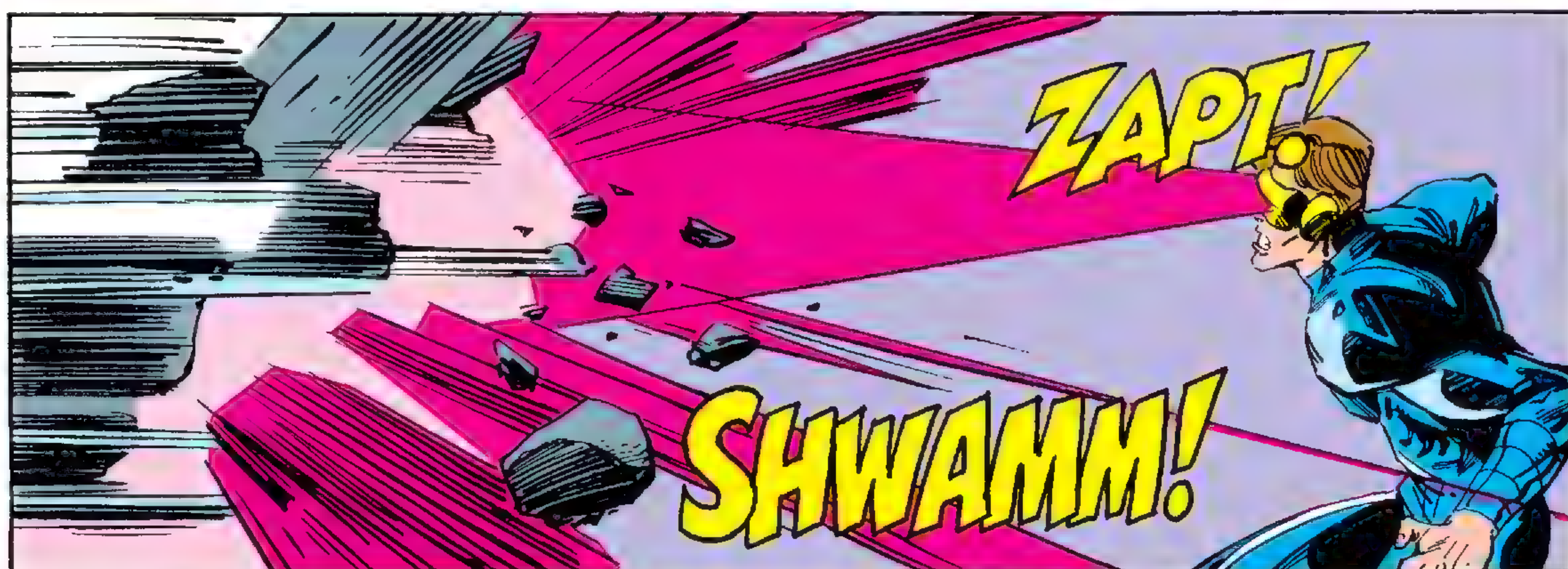
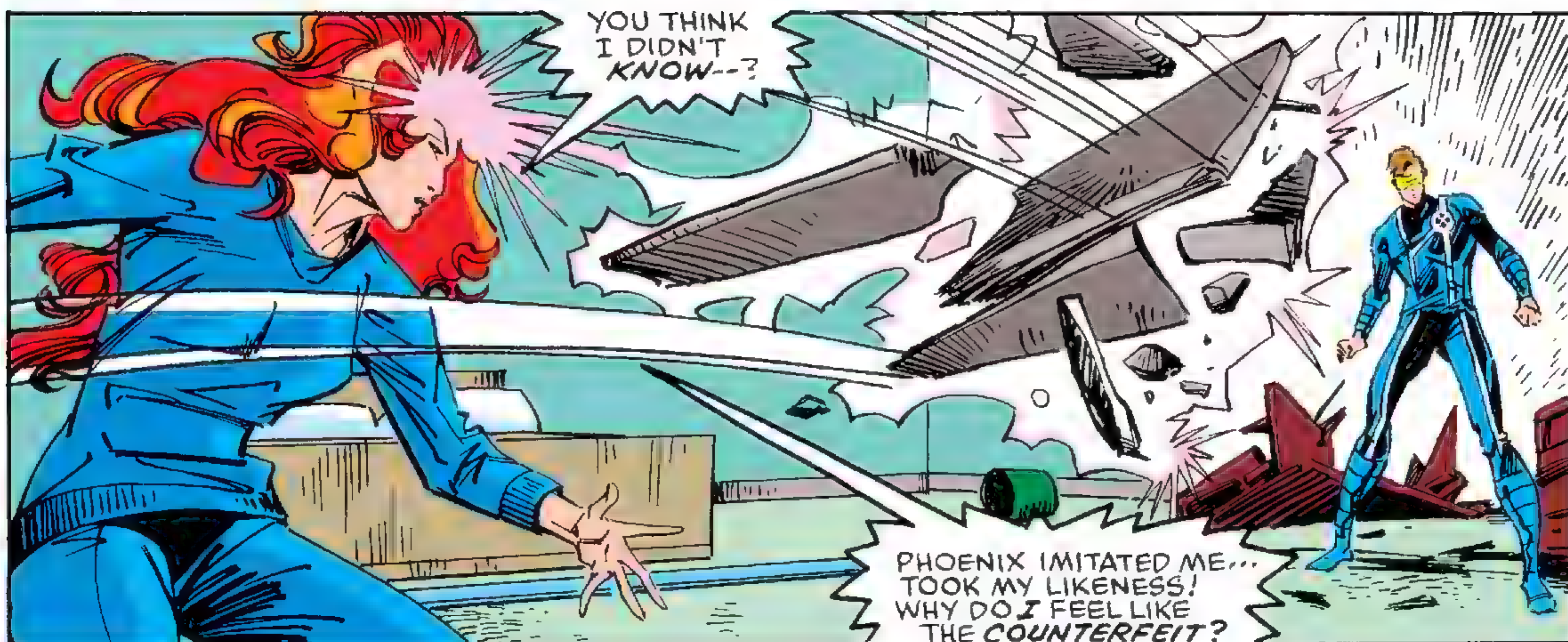
WHRAMMM!

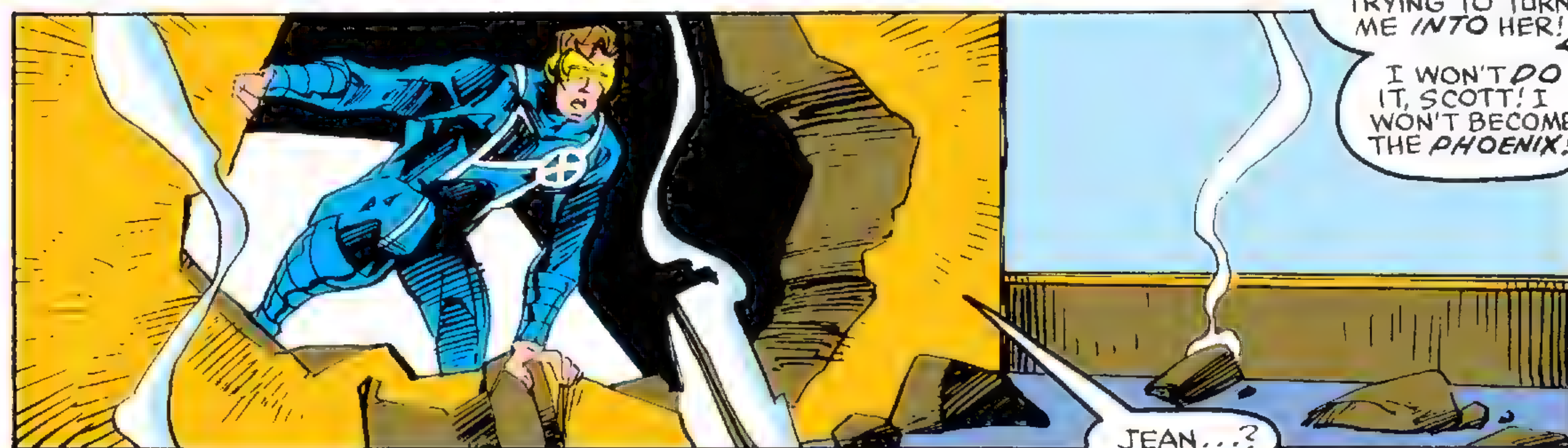
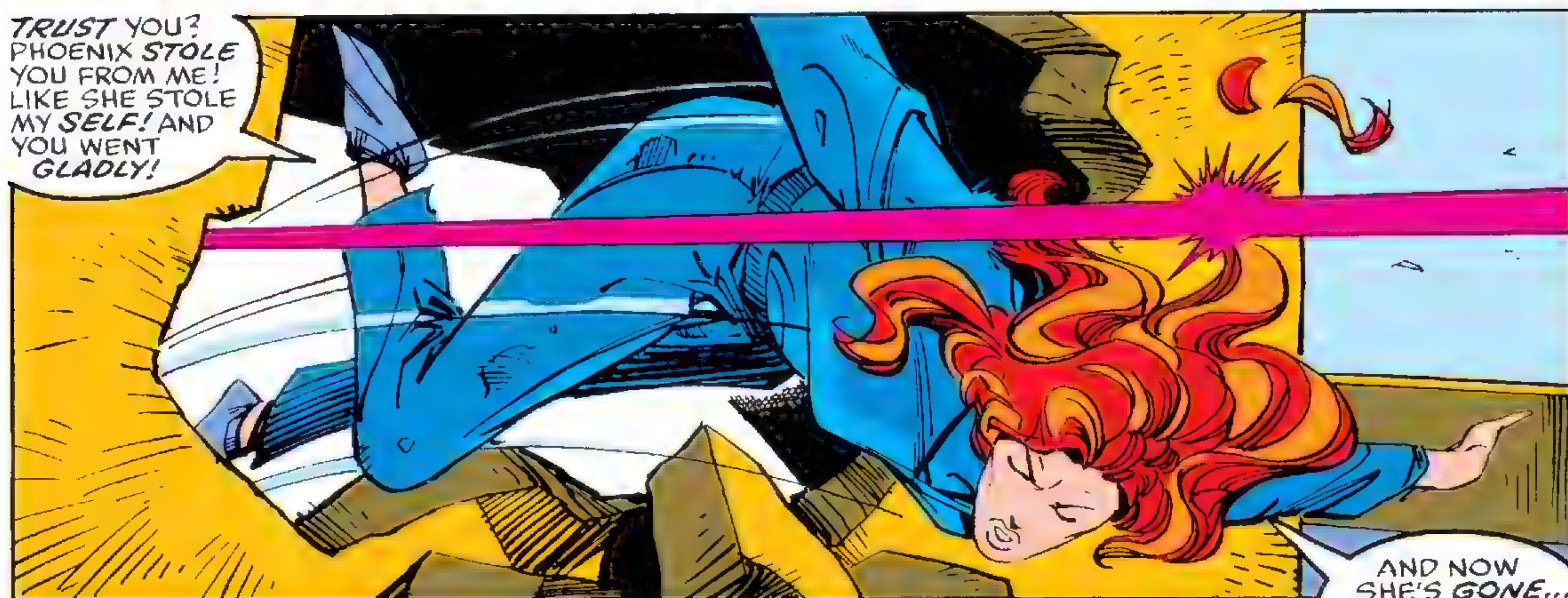
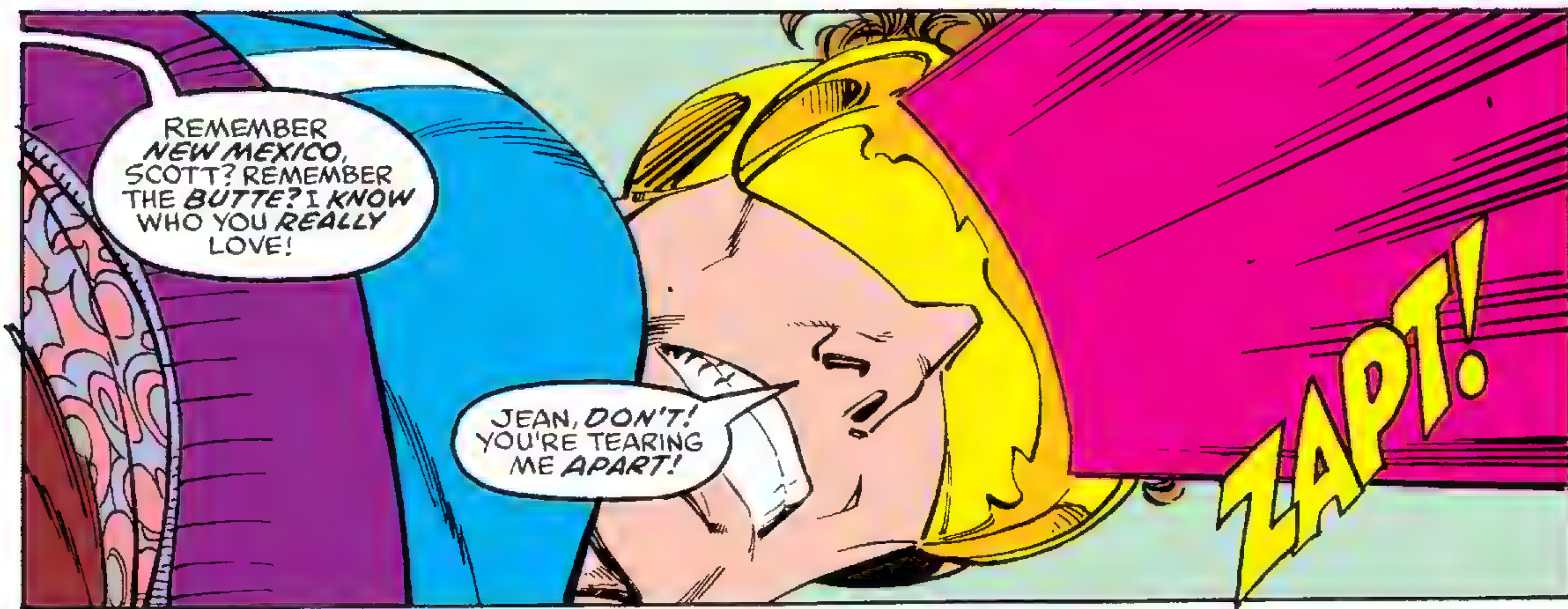


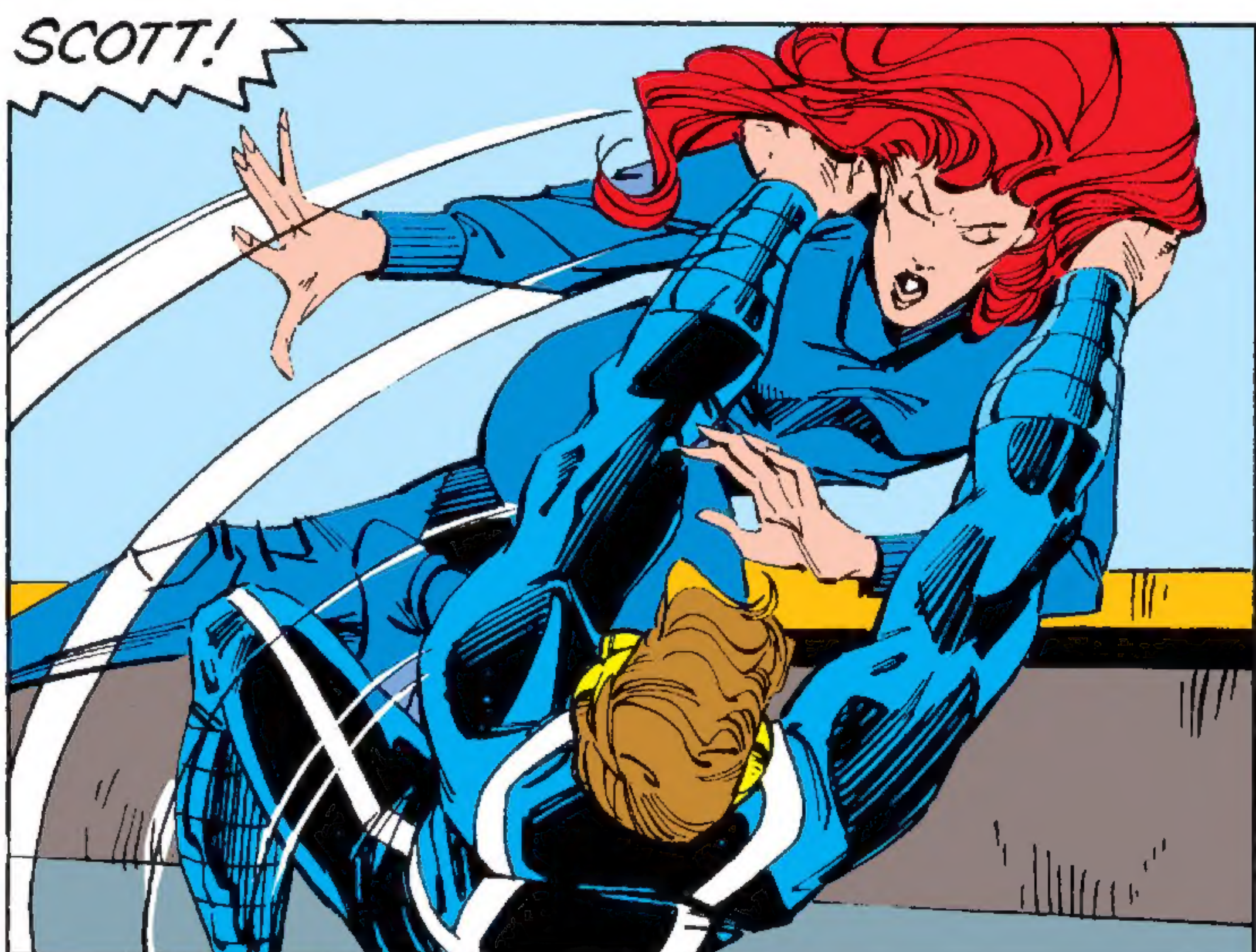
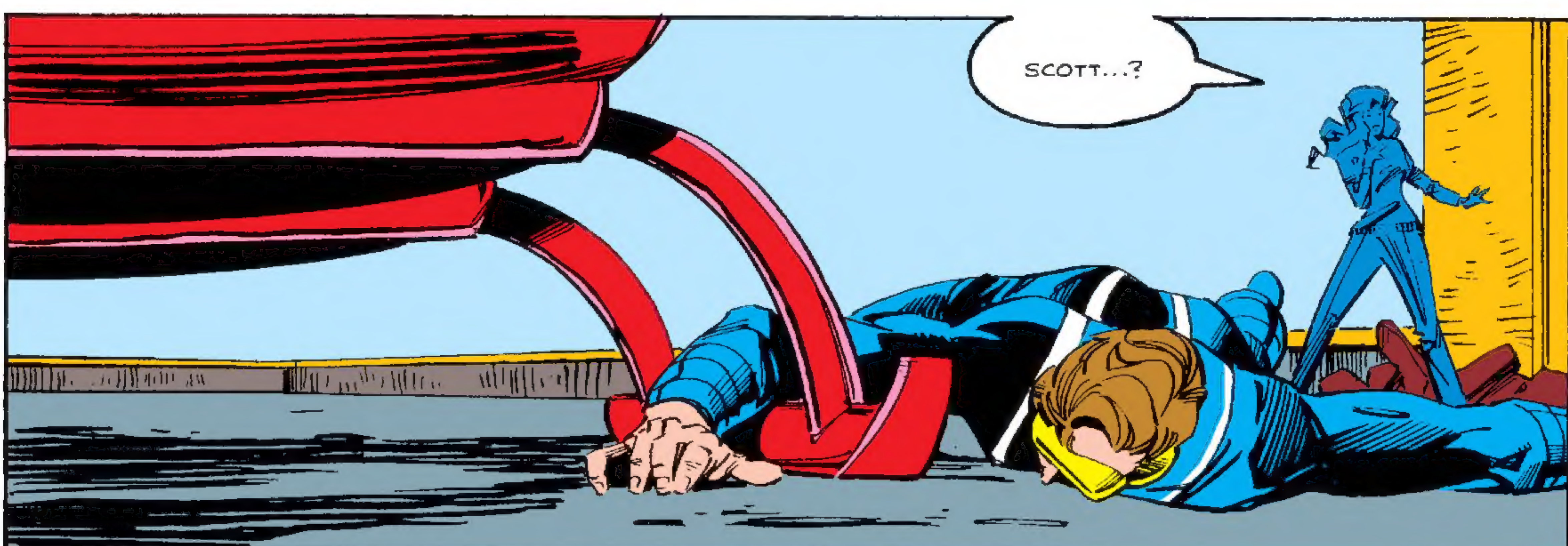
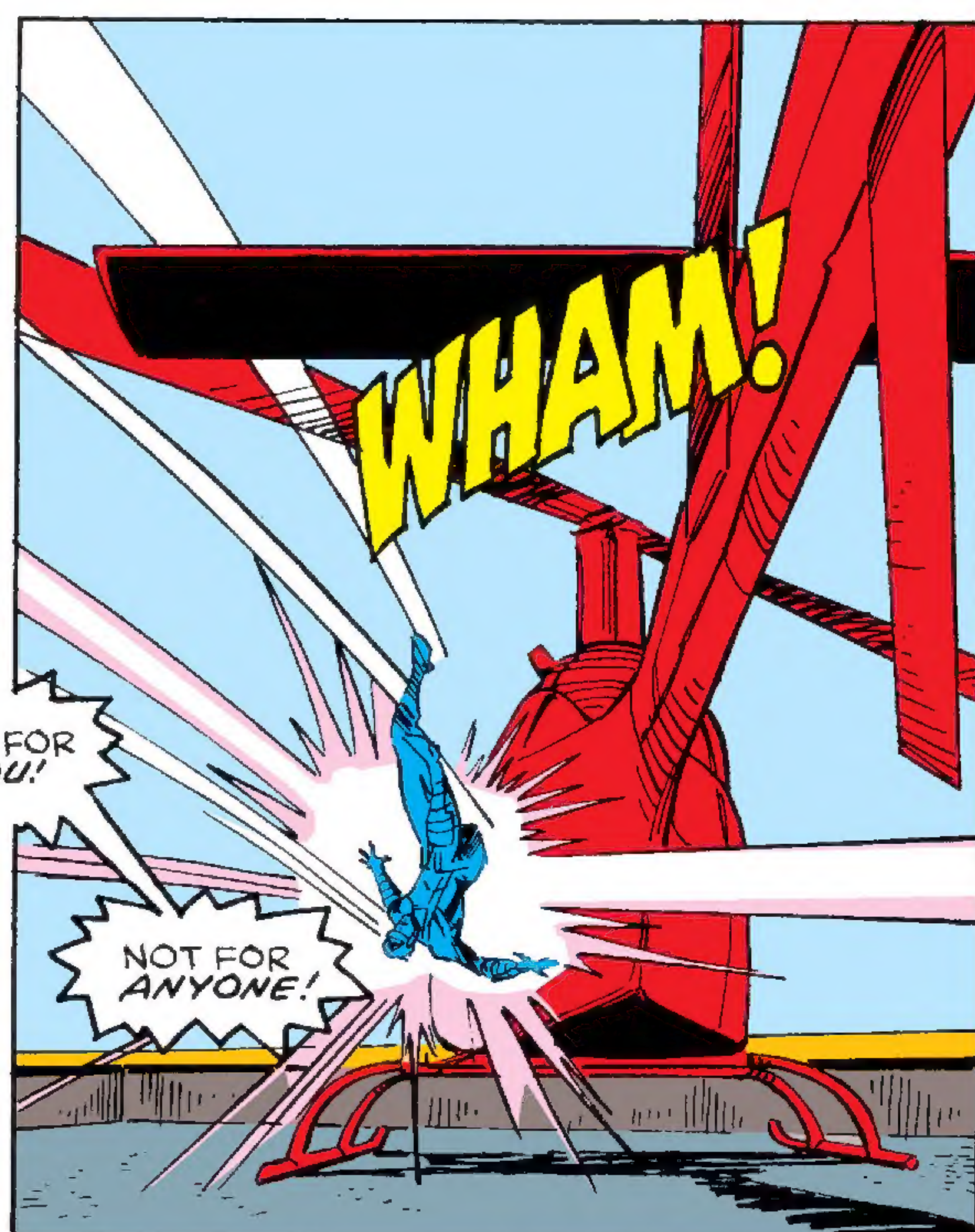
HOW
COULD
YOU FORGET?
SUCH FIRE!
MAJESTY!
POWER!

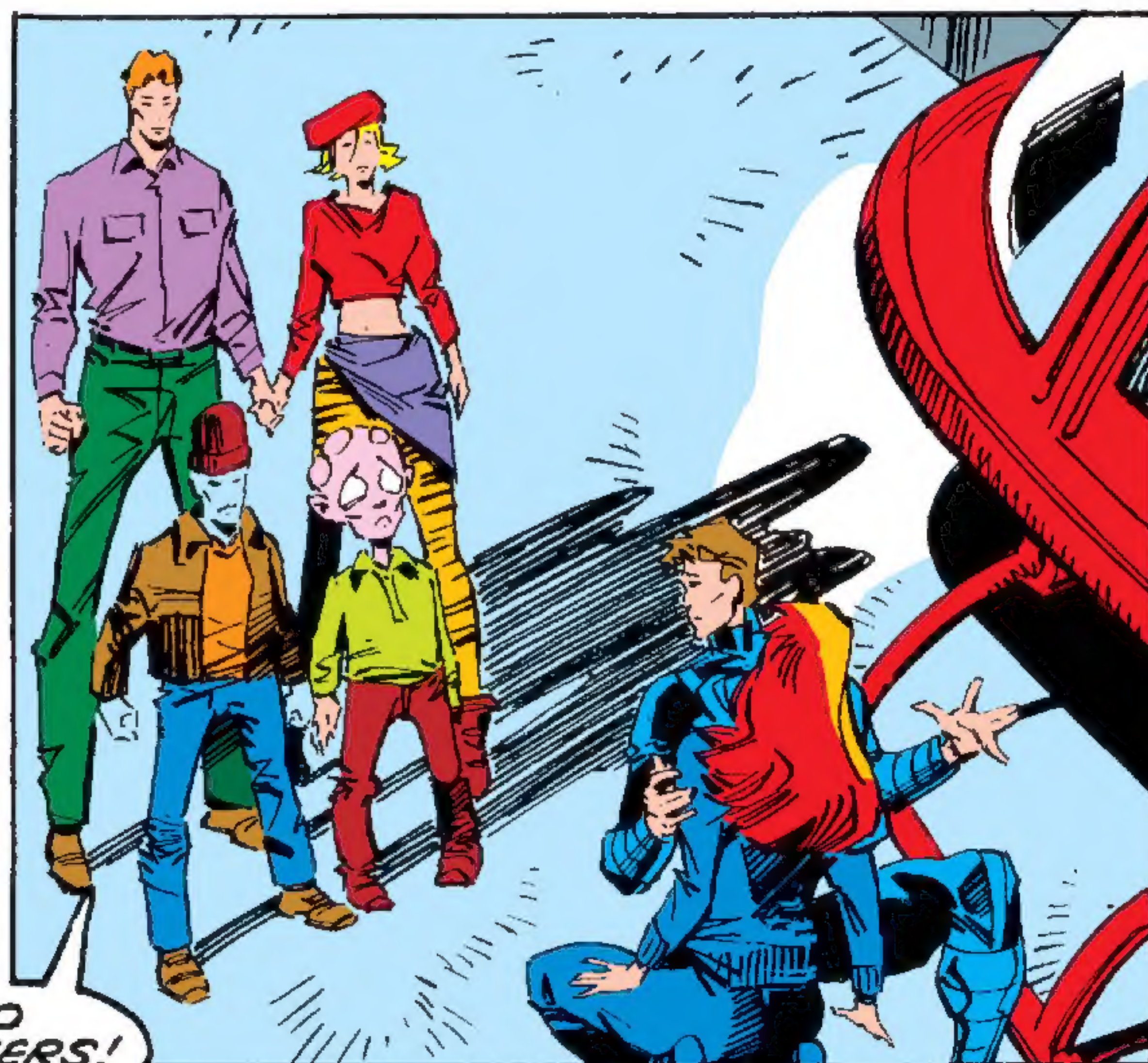
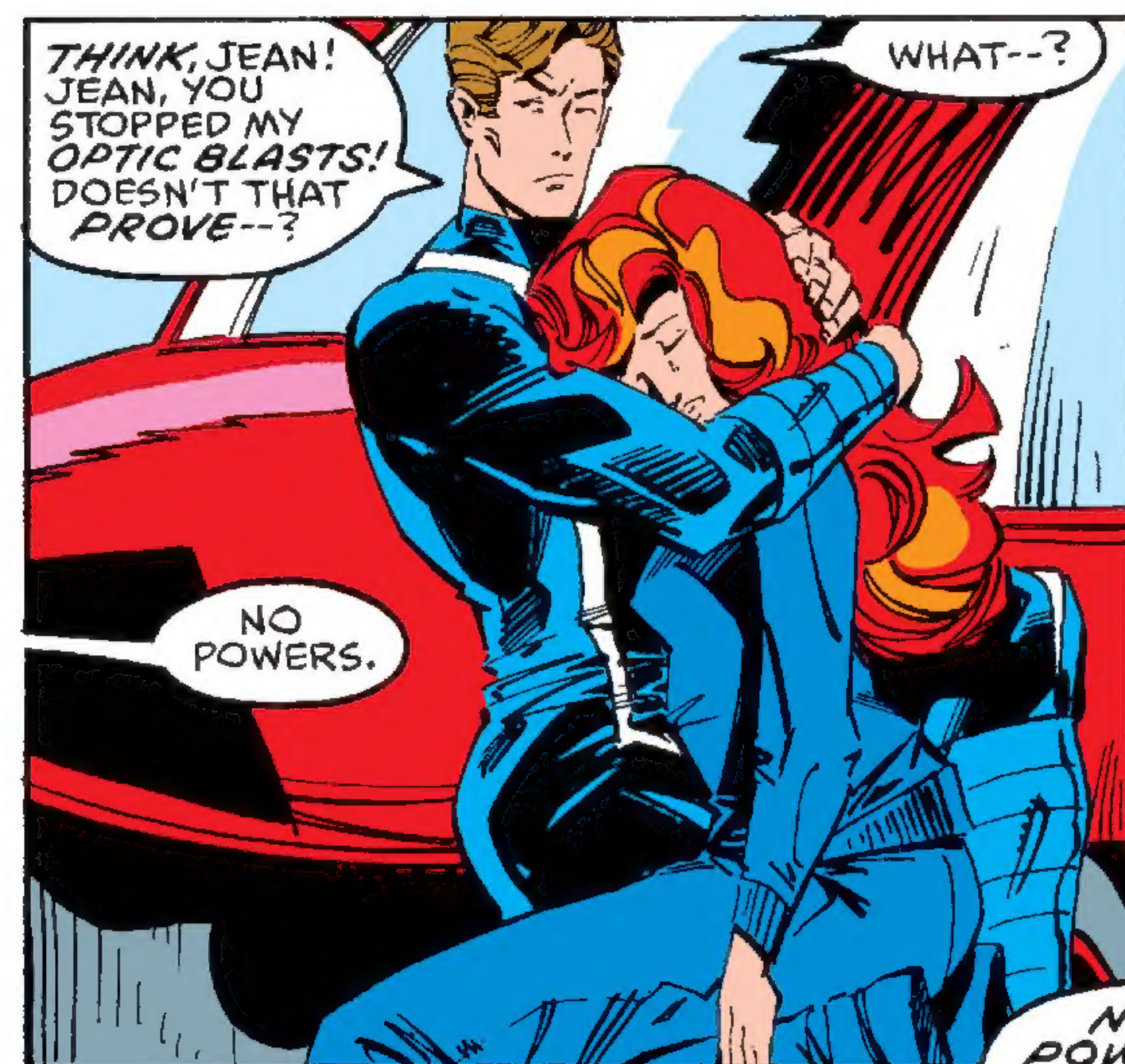
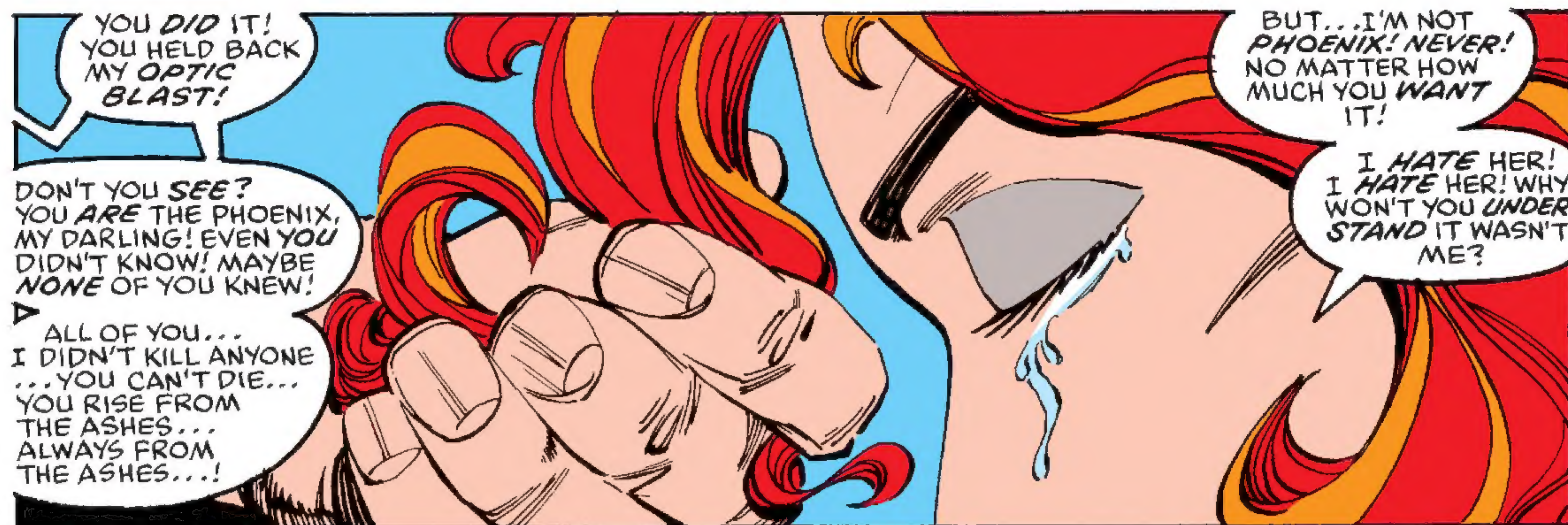
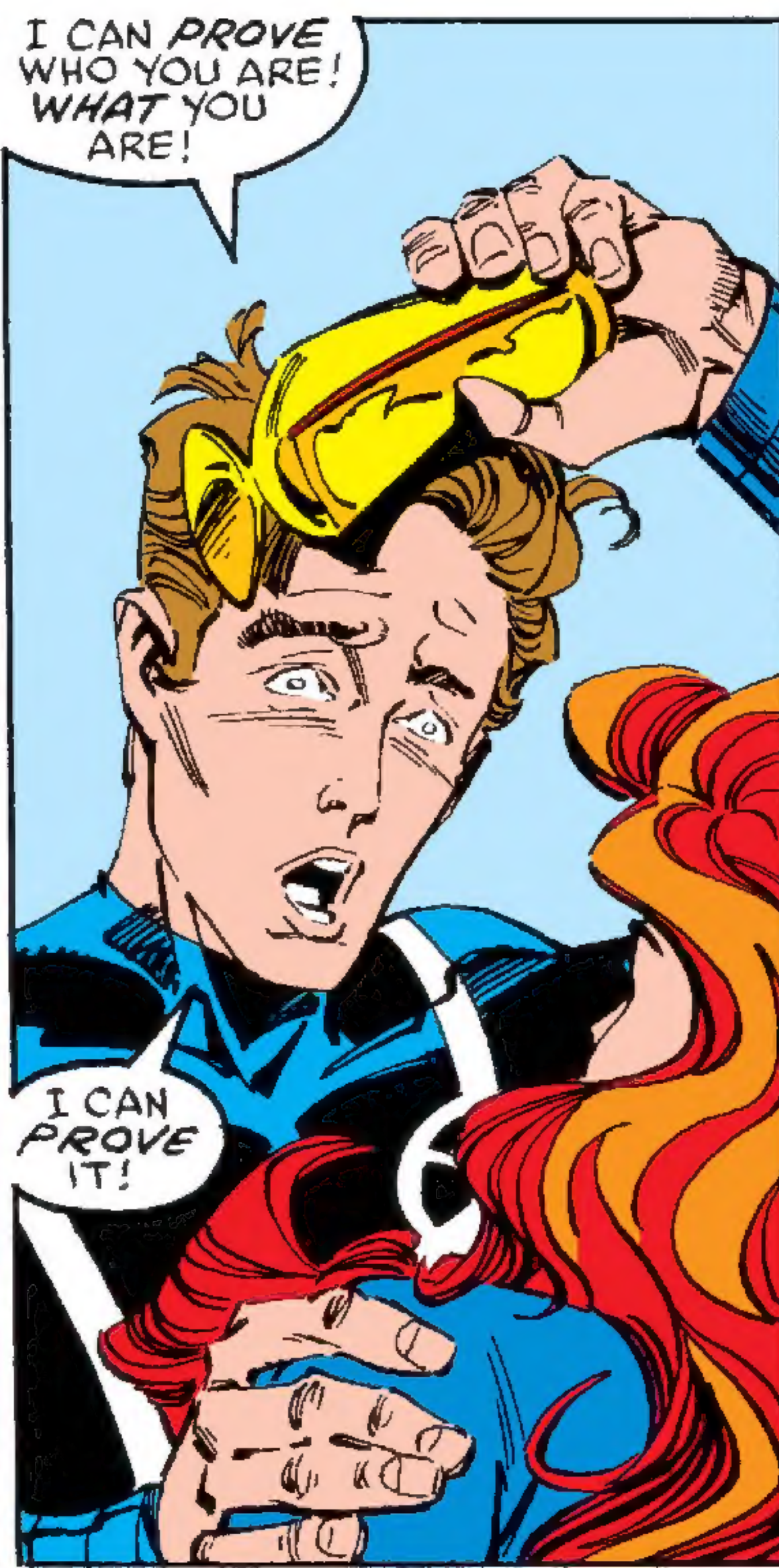
IT WAS LIKE
LOVING A
GODDESS,
WASN'T IT?

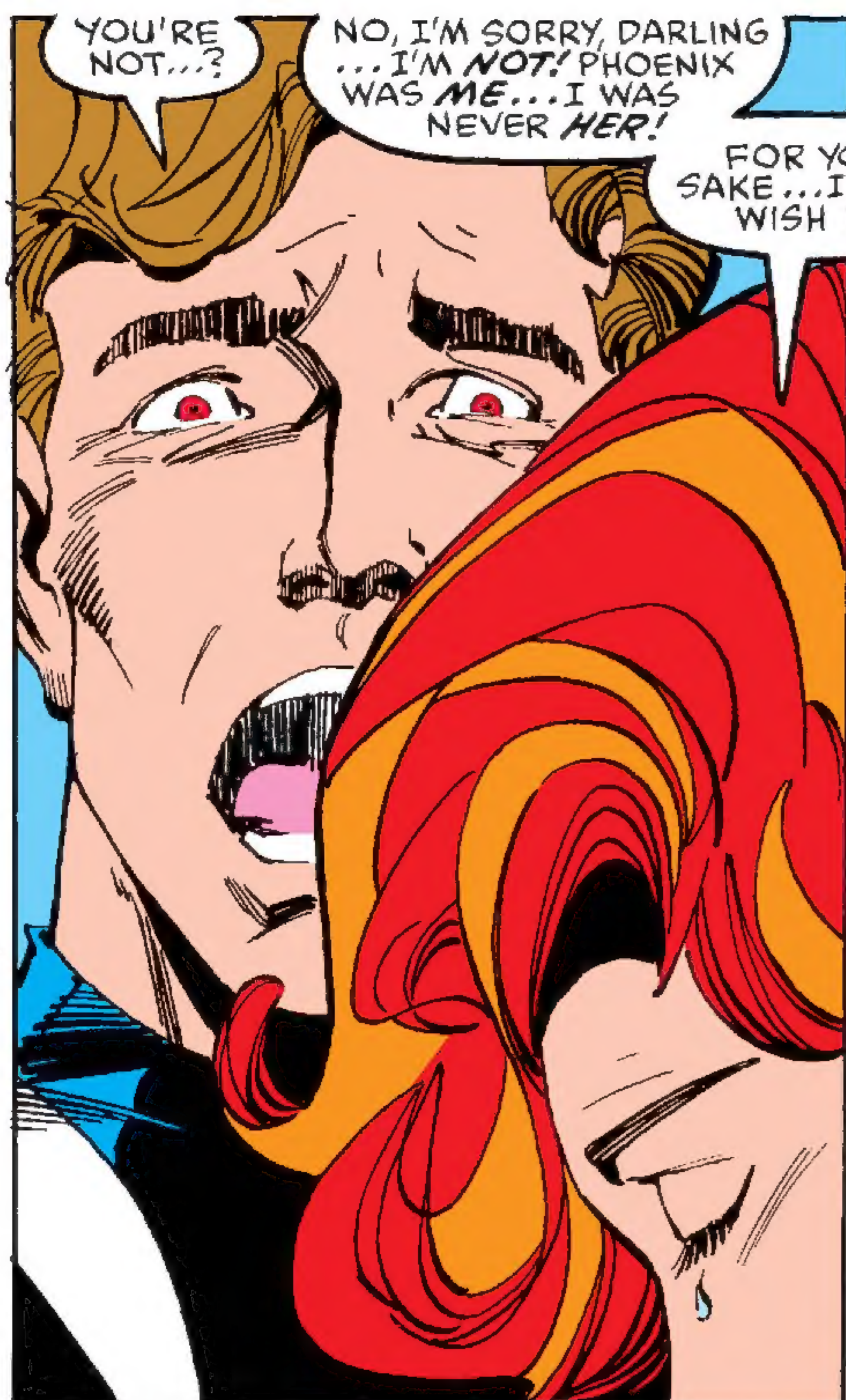
WHRAMMM!







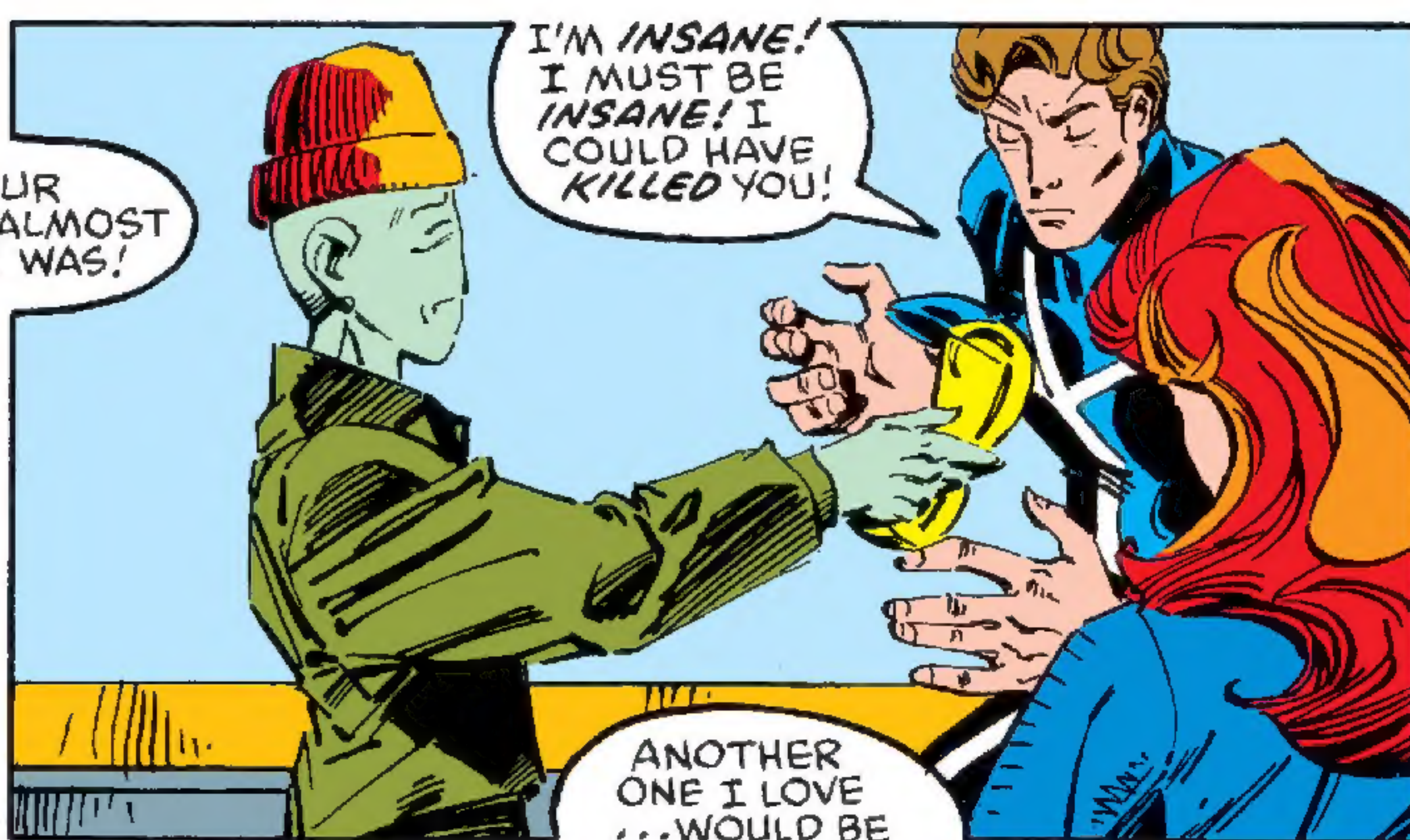




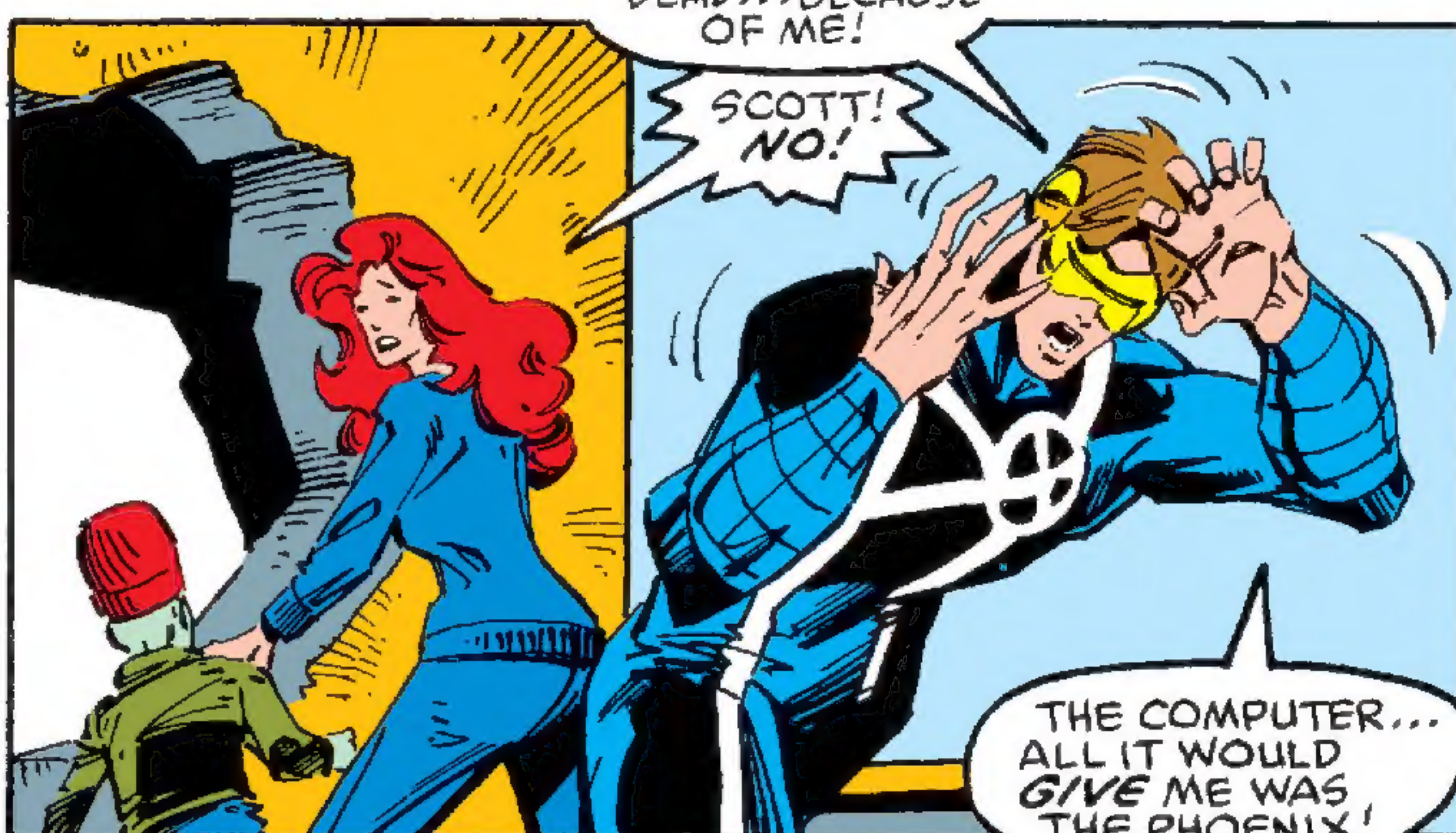
YOU'RE NOT...?

NO, I'M SORRY, DARLING ... I'M *NOT*! PHOENIX WAS *ME*... I WAS NEVER *HER*!

FOR YOUR SAKE ... I ALMOST WISH I WAS!



I'M *INSANE*! I MUST BE *INSANE*! I COULD HAVE KILLED YOU!



ANOTHER ONE I LOVE ... WOULD BE DEAD... BECAUSE OF ME!

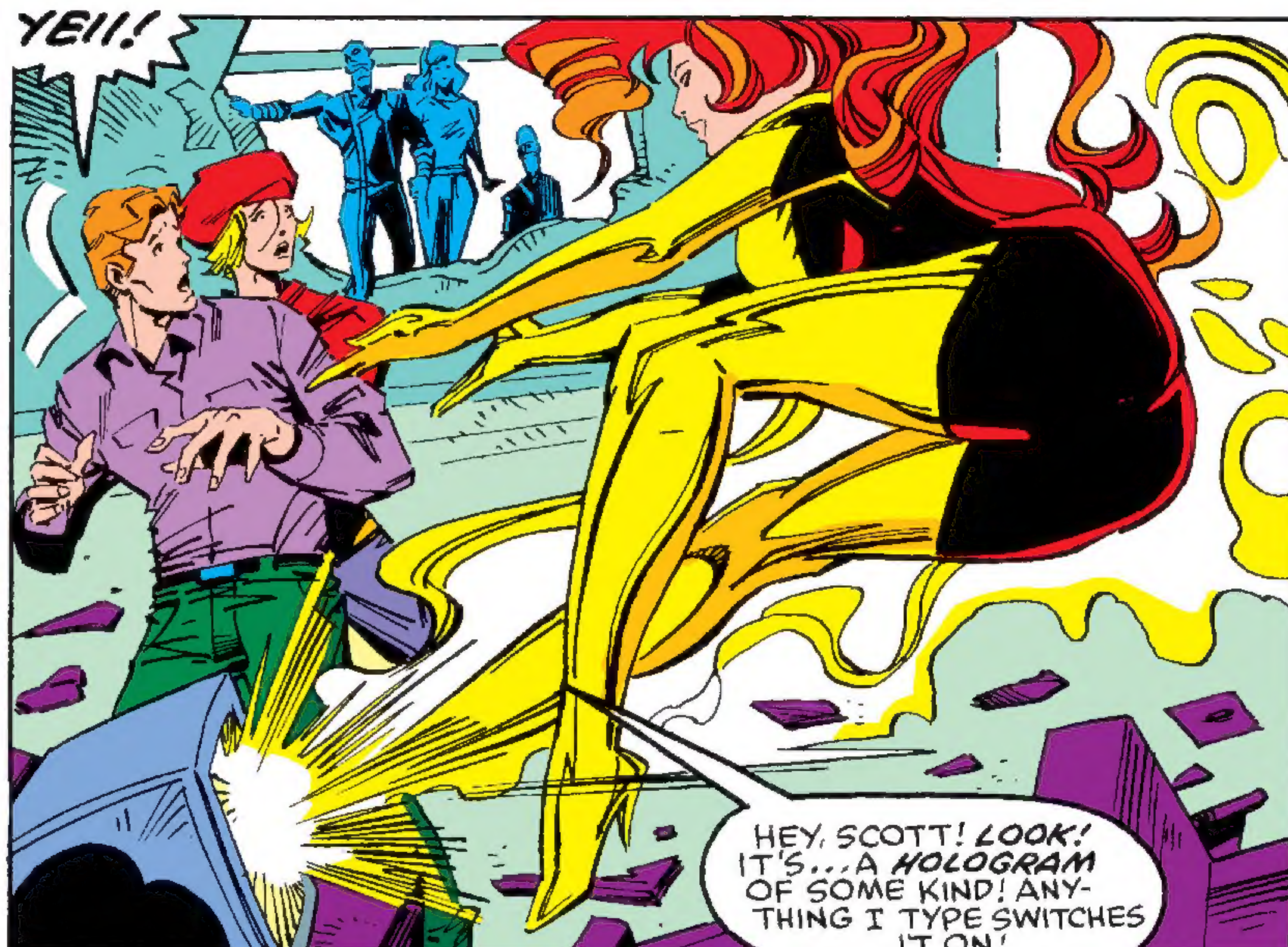
SCOTT! NO!

THE COMPUTER... ALL IT WOULD GIVE ME WAS THE PHOENIX!



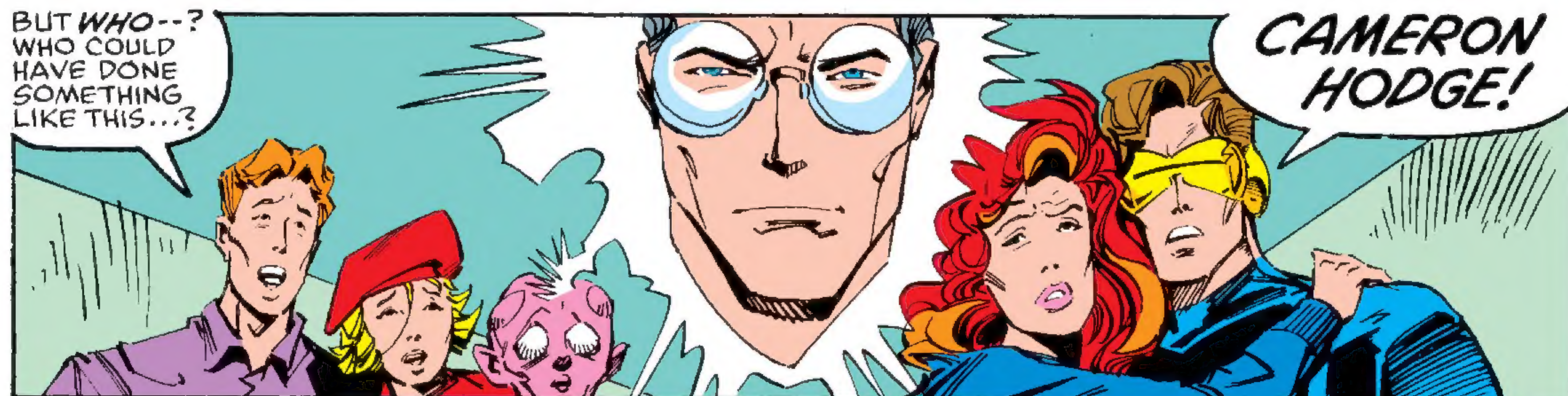
I THOUGHT... YOU... PHOENIX ... WAS TRYING TO TELL ME...

THE COMPUTER...?



YEE!!

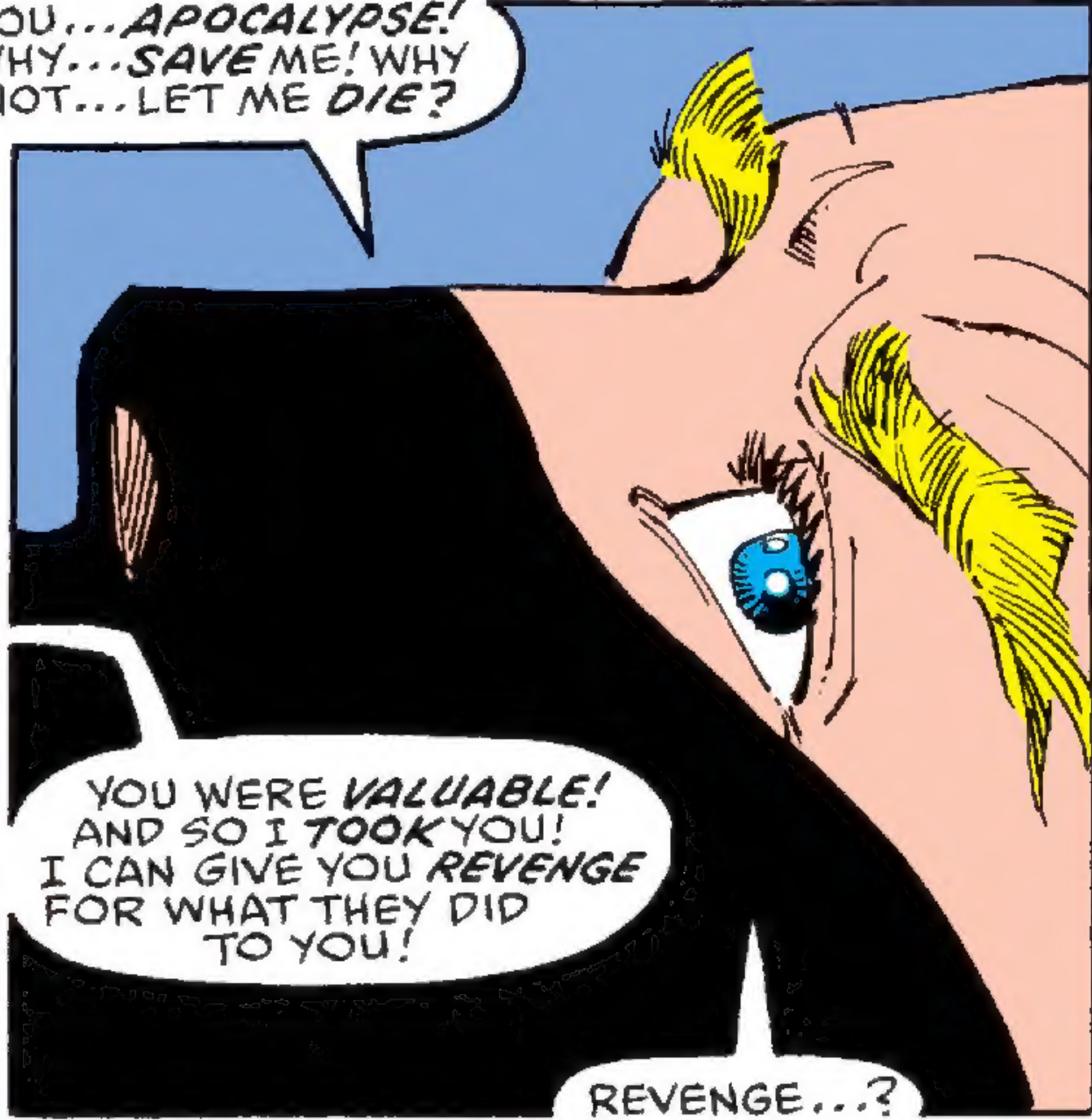
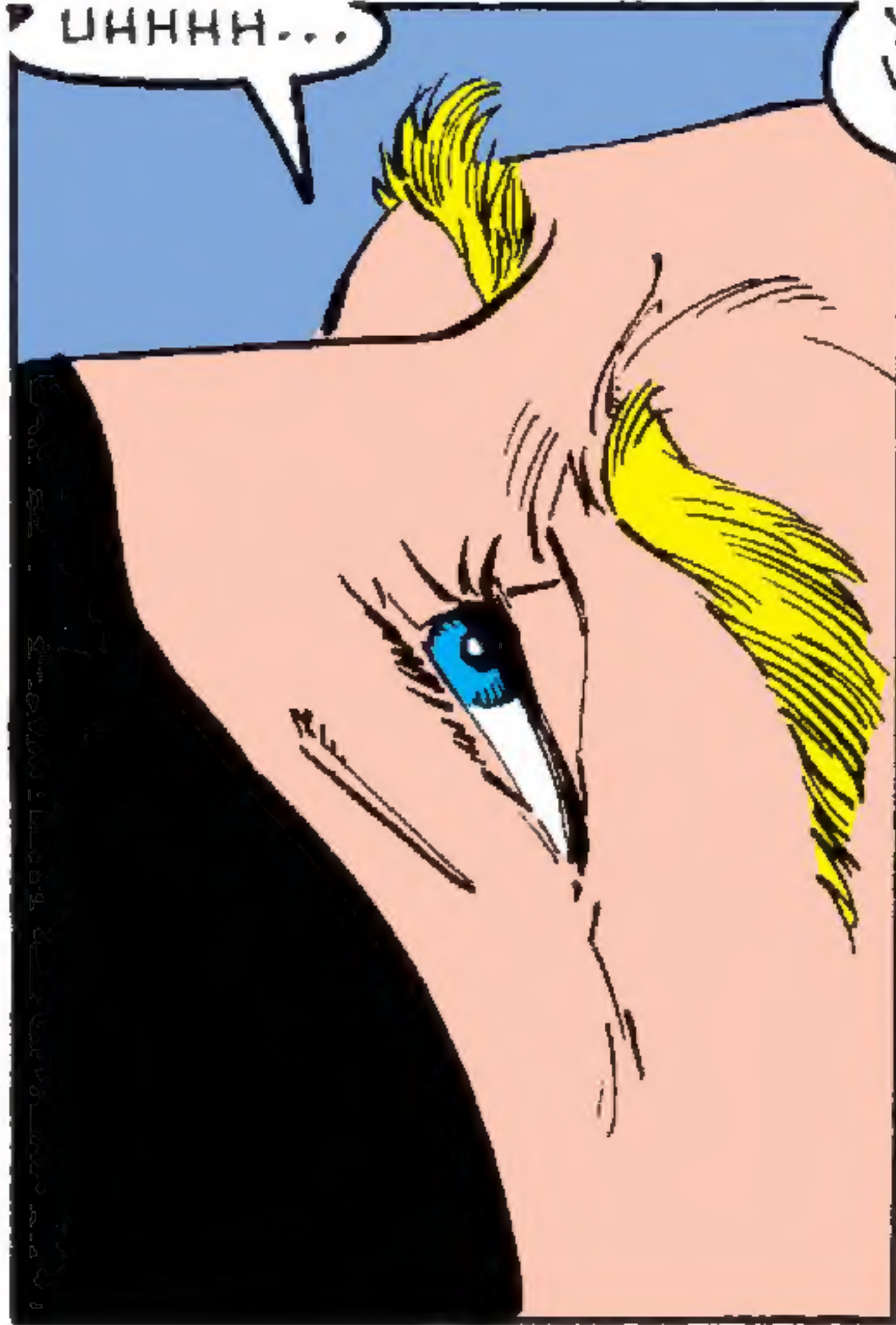
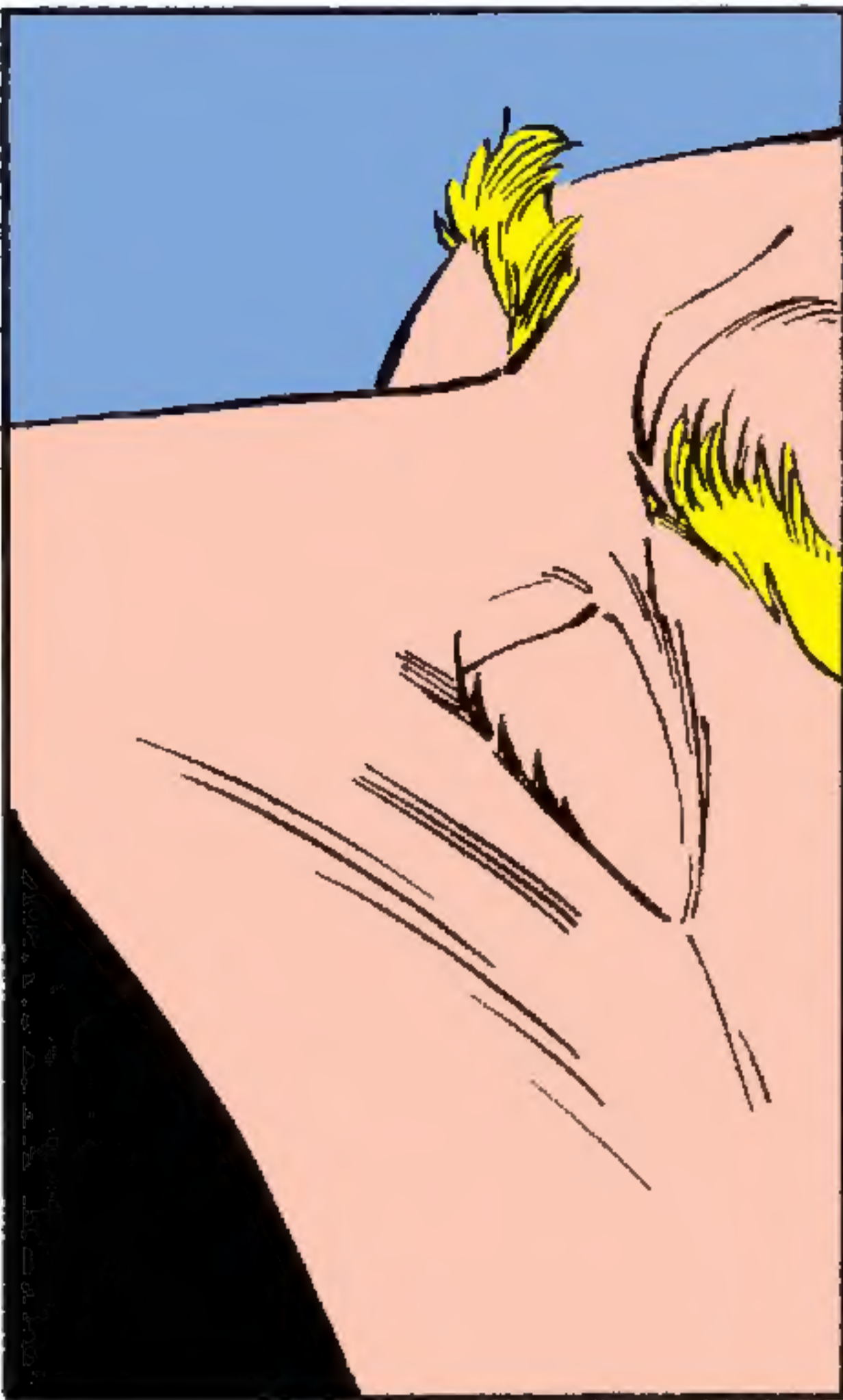
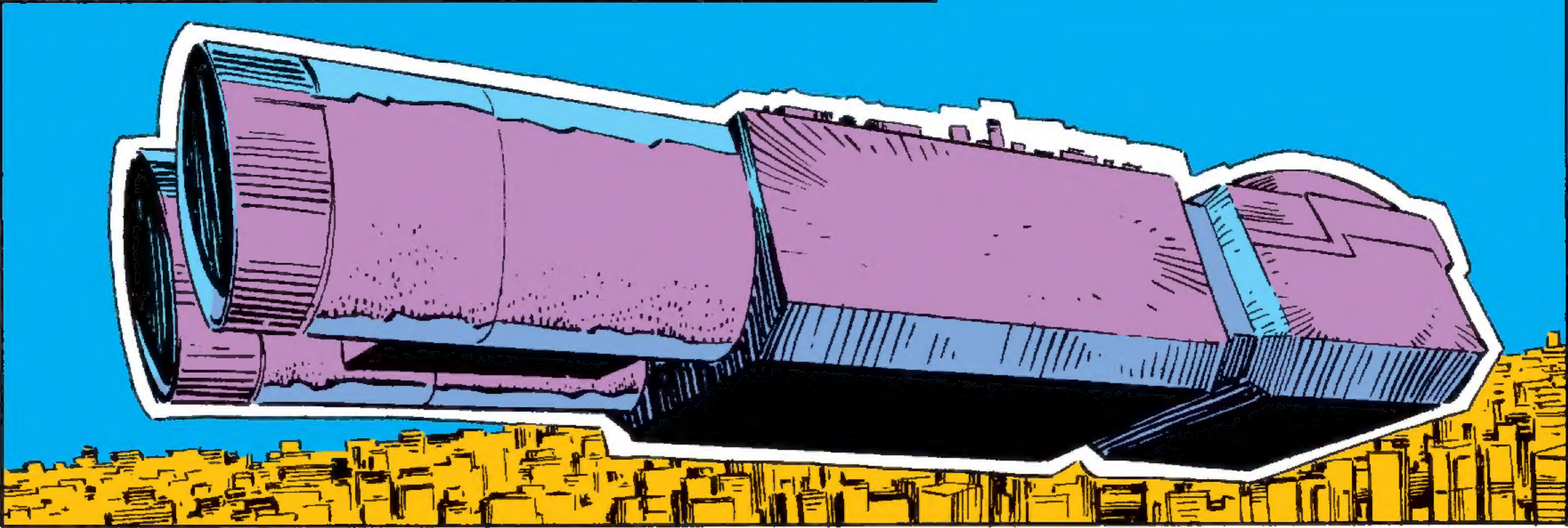
HEY, SCOTT! LOOK! IT'S... A HOLOGRAM OF SOME KIND! ANYTHING I TYPE SWITCHES IT ON!



BUT WHO--? WHO COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS...?

CAMERON HODGE!

WHILE HIGH OVER MANHATTAN, IN A HIDDEN FORTRESS...



WITH REGENERATIVE TECHNOLOGY... DERIVED FROM ANALYSIS OF MY OWN MALLEABLE CELLS, I CAN...RESTORE YOU!



NEXT ISSUE:

ASSAULT

MAYHEM! TERROR! DESTRUCTION!
THE FIRST ATTACK OF APOCALYPSE!
AS IF X-FACTOR DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS ALREADY!